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Crawford



Avalanche

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLIV

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, FEBRUARY 23, 1922

NUMBER 8

NOMINATE VIL- LAGE OFFICERS

DR. CANFIELD FOR MAYOR. TWO
LADIES FOR TRUSTEES.

Close Contest for Clerk Goes to Jen-
son. Fine Attendance.

The village caucus was called to order promptly at 8:00 Friday night and by that time every seat in the court room was filled. It was a fine turnout and proved that the people were interested in the selection of the candidates for village offices. M. Hanson was elected chairman, and he was assisted by B. E. Smith as clerk, and Mrs. Daisy Kraus, Geo. W. McCullough and Herbert Guthrie as tellers.

Dr. C. A. Canfield received nearly a unanimous vote for the office of village president. This was a compliment and a fine token of appreciation for the number of years of service he has rendered as councillor.

Five ballots had to be taken for the office of clerk before a nomination could be made. Chris Jensen, Carl Peterson and Lorane Sparkes were nominated. The voting was very close for several ballots, each receiving close to one third of the vote.

Walmer Jorgenson was nominated for assessor.

Two republicans and one democrat were to be nominated for trustees. J. C. Burton representing the latter party, received the nomination. There was quite a flurry when a lady was nominated for trustee, but the idea caught on quickly and Mrs. Daisy Kraus was nominated. Likewise, for the third member Mrs. Robert Reagan was nominated. There was a strong aggregation of ladies present and their support of one of their sex appeared almost unanimous.

There is but one ticket in the field, the Citizens, which has been in operation here ever since the village was incorporated. The Village election will occur March 13, and it is hardly any doubt but that the nominees at this caucus will be elected. If ratified the council will be composed as follows:

Village president—Dr. C. A. Canfield.
Village clerk—Chris Jensen.
Village treasurer—Holger Jorgenson.
Village assessor—Walmer Jorgenson.

Trustees—A. L. Roberts, Frank Sales and Harry Simpson (old members); J. C. Burton, Mrs. Daisy Kraus and Mrs. Robert Reagan.

Six years service of Dr. Canfield as councillor has eminently fitted him to be the head of our village administration. He is a citizen of excellent judgment, has a splendid vision of Grayling affairs, is progressive and conservative. Our people, we do not hesitate to predict, will be accorded every courtesy and every reasonable request will be given the attention it deserves, but he will never submit to beingajoled or being forced into doing anything that he does not believe will be for the best interest of the village. We believe the general public, who are familiar with him, share with the *Avalanche* in these opinions, and feel that we shall have as capable a citizen at the head of our village affairs as could be had in Grayling.

Mr. Burton has served two years as councillor and his return for another term is a manifestation of the regard in which his services are generally held. This is Mrs. Kraus's introduction into public office, however for many years past she has taken a

leadership in civic affairs and her experience should equip her with more ordinary ability. Mrs. Reagan is a lady of high standing, is well aware of the responsibilities that she has consented to perform and we feel positive that she will meet them to the entire satisfaction of the public and with credit to herself. We have the utmost confidence in this new council and feel certain of excellent administration of our Village affairs.

It may be possible that our views are not shared by every individual in our town, but instead of hindering the council in their work why not get back of them and assist with at least our moral support and encouragement. It means much toward the promotion of good government.

The caucus adjourned after election of the village committee for the ensuing year, which is as follows:

M. Hanson, chairman, J. C. Burton and M. A. Bates.

Distinguished Hawaiian
J. Lani Pa Coming Here Soon
With Native Musician



Mr. J. Lani Pa, heading his noted instrumental and vocal Hawaiian Quartet, on the local lyceum course is one of the most prominent members of his race in America.

Mr. Pa was graduated from the Oahu College of Honolulu, where he ranked as one of the foremost sprinters and scullers of the Hawaiian Islands. He has also done graduate work at the University of California and later was a special teacher in the Ziegler College of Music, Chicago—a statement, which explains in the fewest of words how the conductor of this rare company gained his thorough knowledge of the origin and evolution of the Hawaiian music and why his lectures on that subject are presented to his audiences in such a fascinating and professional manner.

LADY REPRESENTATIVE WANTED.

We want an experienced house to house demonstrator in Grayling to demonstrate and take orders for the Perco Pot and the Waterless Cooker. The Perco Pot will not burn or boil over, needs no watching or stirring. The Waterless Cooker cooks meats and vegetables in their own oils and juices. Entirely new. Sold on "Money Back Guarantee." Sold on sight. Thousands already sold. Unlimited references. Excellent commissions for orders. We carry the stock and make all deliveries. Write at once for entire information and exclusive selling rights. Chas. L. Perry Sales Co., 132 Burr Oak St., Kalamazoo, Mich. 2-23-2.

CARD PLAYING AND DANCING

LOCAL PASTOR TELLS OBJEC-
TIONS TO THE DANCE AND
CARDS.

Rev. C. E. Doty of the Michelson Memorial church in his sermon last Sunday morning discussed dancing and card playing. It was a popular topic and an unusually large congregation was present to hear it. The *Avalanche* is pleased to publish his words, with exception of a few parts that were necessarily left out in order to save space. This issue takes up the first part of the sermon dealing largely with the dance. The remainder concerning chiefly card playing, will be published in our next week's issue. Whether we are heartily in accord with all that has been said, or are not, all must admit, if we wish to be fair, that he has given us many things to seriously ponder over.

Life and Stewards.

Life with all its wonderful variety and interest is the gift of God. We are the stewards of life. We are the managers. We are to render account of how we have used life. We are to stand guard at the gates to see that nothing gets in to work harm to our life and that nothing gets out that will work harm to another. We are to enrich, cultivate, prune, that life may be rich and full of fruitage. Anything that will hurt life or hinder its growth is an insult to God and a foe to ourselves. It is from this angle that I approach the subject of the dance and cards.

It may be that some have come to the church this morning with their minds made up and not even imagining that anything the preacher can say can change their minds. Some may say that they have opinions of their own and nothing the preacher can say will change those opinions. All the preacher desires is that he may have a careful hearing and that what he says may be thoughtfully considered and the evidence weighed.

There may be some who will be disappointed because I do not enter into a minute discussion of the dancing and card playing, but I am pointing out the most serious and dangerous and heinous extremes; because I do not in a wholesale manner condemn everyone as fit for the mad house who in any way participates in such diversions. To say that everyone who dances is bad is to give expression to a gross untruth. Though dancing never seems to add to one's influence for good. To say that the dance and cards are the two cardinal evils lays one liable to perjury as a false witness. Those these two evils are well toward the top and in bad company. There are many forms of wrong doing. Many who are bitter critics of the dance and cards may be doing other things that are not high grade Christian activities. This is not a stone throwing contest. We are brothers and sisters of society and we should love one another. We should try to make ourselves helpful, kind and of great service. Thus our bitterest and most stinging criticism, it is enlightenment, however amusing that may seem to some. It is a plea for better things to displace those things that are, to say the least, questionable. For three and a half years I have thoughtfully and with the kindest intentions watched the movement of things in Grayling. Ten years of the ministry before I did the same thing in other places. I have drawn conclusions and they are not hasty. Perhaps there are some who can see no good anywhere. I do not feel that way. I feel that the good is often buried with things of little or no value at all. There is a lot of hatred, jealousy, bitterness, criticism, and dissension in Grayling. It ought not to be. It destroys happiness. There is, however, but one thing that will remedy the situation—namely, more Christian love. I am spending this morning hour pointing out some things that hinder the operation of the spirit of God in the hearts of the people. There may be many fine and laudable efforts in Grayling. There may be many people with kindly hearts and ready hands of helpfulness. But there are some things that offset all that is done and make all but impossible the carrying out of the Christian program.

It would be easy for me to go much farther in my condemnation of the dance and cards than I am going in this address. It is, in fact, with a bit of difficulty that I restrain myself sometimes. I have never danced in my life. I have seen but two dances one twenty years ago and the other two years ago in the school gymnasium. You can imagine the change that has taken place in the dance during the twenty years. If the dance of twenty years ago was condemned—and it was—then the dance of the more recent times should be wiped off the map. Dancing has never had the slightest attraction to me so I cannot speak from experience. I could quote many who having seen the folly of the thing, left it and now tell the truth as they see it. I have never played a game of cards in my life and do not know one card from another. My father, when his first boy got old enough to know cards, threw them in to the stove and said no boy of his should ever say his father taught him to play cards.

He was not a church man. No child of his ever got into the game. I cannot speak from the standpoint of experience on cards either. I have observed, read, and talked with many people for years and my conclusions have come to me thus. In my boyhood home we had all kinds of good games. I know the stock argument about other games and it will not hold water. It merely covers one's desires. I say these things about my old home not to tell you I am such a good man for I hope I have no such (Continued on last page.)

Reserve March 10, for the big supper given by the "Red team" of the O. E. S.

COACH MORROW'S HOBOES DE- FEATED THE EAST JORDAN QUINTET 18 TO 12.

The game that was played at East Jordan Friday night was fast and close during the first half. Grayling took the lead scoring the first basket. They continued in the lead running the score up to 8, to East Jordan's 3 points. Then East Jordan used their faster speed and tied the score. Smith rung up another score and as the whistle was blowing for the end of the half, Hocketed, East Jordan's fast forward made a basket tying the score 10 to 10.

East Jordan came back fast in the second half making the first basket. Then McPhee and Taylor the Hoboes guards tightened up and the East Jordan quintet were unable to score again. Smith, Brown and Landsberg soon broke up their defense and began to score. Brown and Smith each dribbled the length of the floor and scored two more baskets. As soon as the Hoboes were in the lead they held the ball to break up East Jordan's offense. This play worked and East Jordan were unable to form their offense in the last 15 minutes of play, and any play they attempted was broken up immediately after it was started.

The lineup was:

Landsberg.....F.....Hocketed
Brown.....F.....Bowen
Smith.....G.....Jones
McPhee.....G.....Dickens
Taylor.....G.....Hedgerberg
Substitutions: Hedgerberg for Jones,
Summers for Bowen; Malpassa for Dickens.

Baskets from fouls: Brown 1 in 3;
Hocketed, Jones 2, Hedgerberg.
Baskets from fouls: Brown 1 in 3;
Smith 1 in 2; Dickens 2 in 4, Bowen 2 in 4.

Saturday, Feb. 25, Coach Morrow's Hoboes will meet the Tawas City quintet. This is the last game on the home floor and is the last time that the people will see the Hoboes in action until the tournament.

The Girls team meets the Tawas City Girls also. The Tawas girls team have been undefeated this year and are out for the state championship, so two fast games are assured the public. Everyone come. Admission 25 and 35 cents.

**TAWAS CITY-GRAYLING, SATUR-
DAY NIGHT. SCHOOL TEAMS
TO MEET ON BASKET BALL
COURT.**

Coach Morrow's Hoboes, (high school boys) and the H. S. girls team will meet on the basket ball court at the school gymnasium Saturday night, Feb. 25, for games with the Tawas City boys and girls. This looks like the big game of the season for these teams. The Tawas boys have had a good season and under their coach, Mr. Gideon, and each game sees them stronger and better than ever. They are sure to give the would-be scrap champions about the hardest scrap they have had this season, and have a good chance to lower their colors.

Let's get out and back up our school teams with our presence. They can fight better if they have a big crowd back of them, you bet. The cost of importing the Tawas City teams to Grayling is \$137.00 thus it will require a big crowd to pay expenses. The importance of the games should draw a large enough crowd to easily take care of this; they are worthy of liberal patronage.

Girls game 7:30; boys game at 8:30. Admission 25 and 35 cents.

A COMMUNICATION.

My Dear Mr. Editor:
Some time ago I saw an article in your paper to the effect that if you can't pull for your town "pull out." That is good advice. I have been pulling for this town for the last 15 years and I find so many obstacles in my way that pulling is of no avail, and for that reason I have decided to "pull out."

A great many people have asked me, "Why are you going to leave Grayling?" and my reply to them is that I am absolutely being forced to leave the town for this reason. I have an up-to-date photo studio, but am unable to give my patrons the service they should have which is no fault of mine as my time for getting out the work is limited to such time as the Grayling Electric Light Co., choose to turn on the juice, and it is impossible for me to work day and night. Therefore I have decided to "pull out."

There is nothing wrong with the town. We have a good town, and good people in the town, but what we need here in Grayling is a hypodermic syringe and a few gallons of progressive germs and then give our city fathers and a few of our prominent men here a shot in the arm and see if we can't wake them up to the fact that all the towns around us are beating us to it. We have been yelling that Grayling is the only town on the map. It is the only town on the map with a population of nearly 3000 inhabitants that does not have day electric service. If the people of Grayling want to blunder along in the dark that is their business, not mine.

I claim that the service the Electric company is giving the citizens of Grayling is absolutely a hindrance to progress not only to myself but others.

J. H. Wingard.
There is no sewing machine that equals the Singer. Come around and let me demonstrate them. Thomas Cassidy, Agent.

Clean cotton wiping rags wanted at the *Avalanche* office. 5c per lb. paid for them.

BIG B. B. GAME NEXT MONDAY

GRAYLING ALL CITY TO PLAY
GRAYLING INDEPENDENTS.

Special Train Will Run From Gaylord
for Occasion.

Games between the Grayling Independents and Gaylord All City have been scheduled, the first of which is to be played in Grayling next Monday, Feb. 27. These promise to be the biggest games of basket ball to be played in northern Michigan this season. A special train will be run from Gaylord for the occasion, to bring in their players and their loyal rooters. This promises to be a big night in sport and the big gymnasium will probably see some of the old time attendance that used to be common during the days when Arthur Karpus was playing forward for the high school, and the team went to Ypsilanti and won the state championship.

Gaylord is coming to Grayling to win and it is a safe bet that they will come here with the strongest lineup they can get even if they have to draft some of the Ryals or some other star performers.

Grayling will present its regular lineup, which we will wager, will bring home the bacon. It sure is going to be a contest and a fight every second of the game. On the Grayling team will be the following:

A. Morrow, and Grant Thompson, guards; Roy Milnes, center; Clarence Johnson and Harry Reynolds, forwards. Subs: Floyd Libcke, Colburn, Charleford, Pete Johnson and Carl Dorah.

There will be a preliminary game at 7:15; big game at 8:15. Admission 25 and 35 cents.

VAUDEVILLE BENEFIT O. E. S.

TEMPLE THEATRE. DIRECTION
MRS. A. M. LEWIS.

One of the most clever attractions of the year will be a vaudeville given under the direction of Mrs. A. M. Lewis on Tuesday, February 28, for the benefit of the Eastern Star Chapter. Admission is 25 and 35 cents.

The program is as follows:
Act One—Isabod Crane's last day.
Act Two—Hawaiian Medleys.
Act Three—Greenwich village follies.
Act Four—An Intruder.

Also there will be some clever out-of-town performers introducing high class specialties. Among these will be two opera singers from Detroit. Attied attractions will be given during intermission.

Reserve your seats Monday and Tuesday at Lewis' Drug store. Fifty cents per couple pays the bill for the dance and lunch following the performance.

There will be a special meeting of Grayling Chapter O. E. S. No. 83, on Friday evening, Feb. 24th. Initiation and refreshments.

Farm Bureau Notes

R. D. BAILEY
County Agricultural Agent

Lost!
I regret to say that farmers of this county have lost a valuable opportunity that was ours for the mere taking. The New York Central lines had a registered purebred Holstein bull which was to be moved. To help me in my efforts to put this county on its feet through dairying, Mr. E. J. Leenhouts, Assistant Agriculturalist of the railroad, has held the bull some time and has given me an extra good chance to place him in Crawford county.

Frankly, despite my best efforts, I failed to place the animal. My time limit expired Feb. 17. I had the extreme mortification of saying that I could not place this valuable sire, and that Mr. Leenhouts might go ahead and let Otsego County have him. Fine business! Too many people wanted to pass the buck.

Why "Holler?"
I am so agitated about this matter because dairying is the one thing in agriculture that will place this county on its feet, so that our farmer-folks can have the means with which to make farm life worth living.

Many of us are falling far short of that. If life on many farms here is not enriched and improved, a fair minded person cannot blame ambitious boys and girls from seeking opportunity elsewhere.

They need not go elsewhere; for, here, there are many thousands of acres of land, to be had at absurdly low prices, that will make splendid dairy farms.

Parents should launch out larger in dairying, and work the children in as partners as they arrive at proper age, which is far younger than some parents realize.

Why Dairying Anyway?
Let's reason this to a finish. The timber is gone for the farmer. We have not such a soil that any man in his senses would say we can live by selling hay or grain.

Shall Potatoes be our Salvation?
There is no warehouse and no buyer at Frederic. There is none at Grayling.

At Rosecommon you are at the mercy of one buyer. Neither is there at any of these three places a warehouse, suited to potatoes, in which a farmer can rent storage bins, as at Gaylord, in order to sell or ship on his own risk.

If there were these accommodations the haul is too long for many farmers.

Potatoes are, at best, a very uncertain crop. Some years you make something; and, as often, you lose it next year.

I have grown an average of twenty acres of potatoes a year, under very favorable circumstances on my farm within half a mile of the railroad track at Gaylord, and I now say that potatoes owe me money.

If I had put the land, labor, time and fertility, on raising corn and alfalfa for dairy cows, that I have put on potatoes, I would have dollars where I have dimes.

Potatoes Used as Excuse.
Too many farmers in this region put in three to five acres of potatoes and use that as an excuse for not putting in more corn, and for keeping just a few cows, saying that they are too busy all summer to chase cows and milk them after a hard day's work.

Then, half the time, these same potatoes do not sell profitably, after (Continued to last page.)

ANNUAL RED CROSS MEETING

Friday Evening, Feb. 24

Election of Directors

The annual meeting of the Crawford County Red Cross, for the election of Directors, will be held in the Board of Trade rooms Friday night at 7:30 o'clock.

It is desired that all members, if possible, be present and assist in selecting those who are to direct the affairs of the organization for the coming fiscal year.

PLEASE BE PRESENT

Phone 98

HILTON

Phone 98

Big Reduction

in Plain White and Gold Spray Open Stock DISHES

Pre-war Bargains

Saturday, Feb. 25

HILTON

I BUY AND SELL ALL KINDS OF NEW AND USED HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

In the old McKay House, 2 Blocks North of Shoppenagon Inn

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

Fordson

The Universal Tractor

\$395

F. O. B. DETROIT

Over 170,000 now in use on the farms, saying nothing about those used for industrial purposes

FORD SALES AND SERVICE

GEORGE BURKE, Grayling, Mich.

STATE NEWS

Frankfort—Oliver Doane, 24, was shot accidentally by his father, Lewis Doane, while the two men were hunting rabbits near Platte lake.

Grand Rapids—Ellis bank depositors have received 50 per cent of their claims. It is shown by the report of Joseph Renihan, administrator of the estate of George E. Ellis.

Cheboygan—Frank Allen, aged man living near Tower, was found frozen to death in his home. He lived alone. His body was found by friends who called at his home.

Kalamazoo—Melvin O'Donnell, 52 years old, manager of a Kalamazoo grocery, committed suicide by shooting himself through the right temple, as he lay on his bed in his room at the Park American hotel.

Grand Rapids—The special committee of the Western Michigan Development bureau continued Hugh H. Gray as assistant secretary and authorized him to engage an assistant and handle the bureau work for the year.

Lansing—Unanimous approval of the \$14,000,000 highway construction program for 1922 outlined by Frank F. Rogers, highway commissioner, was voiced by the state association of supervisors at their meeting here Feb. 15.

Grand Rapids—The Grand Rapids Century club has adopted resolutions opposing any form of federal soldier bonus, but has declared itself in favor of all possible relief to ex-service men in need of medical and financial assistance.

Battle Creek—Kenneth Wine, 19, is in jail, charged with entering a dwelling in the night time, with intent to commit murder. The complainant is his former sweetheart, Olive McCarey, 17, who says she told him two weeks ago that she did not want to see him again.

Ironwood—An endeavor to have one of the proposed state fish hatcheries located in Iron, Dickinson or Gogebic counties will be made as a result of a meeting of representatives of those three counties here. A representative of each county has been appointed on a committee to lay the matter before state authorities.

Houghton—Only 26 per cent of the former service men of Calumet, the metropolis of the copper country, favor a cash bonus from the federal government. The remaining 74 per cent would accept some one of the other four options proposed. This was decided by a vote taken by the American Legion post.

Iron Mountain—Announcement that the Aragon mine at Iron Mountain would be reopened as soon as possible was made here by the Oliver Mining Co., which operates the mines. Approximately 900 miners who have been idle since the mines were closed more than eight months ago will be employed.

Iron Mountain—Doctors stand the best chance of getting into heaven, in the opinion of Dr. George W. Mott, former county physician. In a talk before Delta county supervisors at Escanaba, he declared that "when the roll of those seated next to the Almighty at the throne of heaven is called, nine out of 10 of those responding will be doctors."

Ionia—After one year of public health work, Ionia county chapter Red Cross is convinced that it pays and will continue it, although many communities have discontinued home service chapters. Two nurses are kept busy here, 2,925 nursing calls having been made during the year. Most of the work of the chapter is among rural school children.

Pontiac—Robert Garner, former highway commissioner of Oakland county, must serve his term of two and a half years in state prison on charge of contributing to the delinquency of a minor girl, following refusal of the state supreme court to grant a hearing of his case. Twice convicted in circuit court here on the charge, Garner again appealed.

Cheboygan—John and Joseph LaPrairie, and Charles Wilson, crossing on the ice from Bois Blanc island to this city, in a blizzard, for a time lost their way and came near freezing to death. Only by the aid of their compass were they able to make shore here after several hours of perilous wandering on the windswept frozen humps which impeded their walking.

Ann Arbor—Professor C. P. Wagner of the romance languages department of the University of Michigan received notification from Madrid, Spain, that he had been made a "companion of the Royal Order of Isabella the Catholic." Later he will receive his title, with the signature of the king of Spain. Professor Wagner has been thus honored because of his work here in Spanish literature.

Detroit—All possibility of the recent sale of the assets of the Lincoln Motor Co. to Henry Ford being held up by the action of the Delaware federal court has been removed. Ralph Stone, president of the Detroit Trust Co., receivers of the automobile company, announced that differences of opinion had been ironed out. The appraised value of the patents, trademarks, accounts and other assets held by the Delaware receiver is placed at not more than \$50,000. These assets will be sold Feb. 28 and it is believed Mr. Ford will be the only bidder.

Houghton—A movement has been started among Finnish citizens of the copper country and northwest Michigan to aid people of East Karelia, Finnish people just beyond the eastern border of Finland. The East Karelians, according to direct advice received here, have suffered severely for want of food, hospital and medical care. Smallpox is raging and their sufferings have been further increased by cruel treatment at the hands of the bolsheviks. A committee has been organized in Hancock for this district and leading citizens are interested.

Prescott—Vernon Hayes, 25, was killed while cutting logs near Twinling. A piece of wood fractured his skull.

Michigan—The Michigan City Commission rejected the petition of 900 club women for a local motion picture censorship.

Grand Rapids—The city commission will be asked by City Manager Fred H. Locke to limit the number of pool rooms in this city to 50.

Bessemer—Earl Davis, 12, playing in the basement of his home, was strangled when he was caught in a piece of rope, fastened to a joist. He was found by his mother when he failed to answer when she called to him.

Kalamazoo—Two sleepers of Michigan Central passenger train No. 19, leaving Detroit at 12:30 a. m. and due here at 4:02, went into a ditch two miles east of this city at 4 a. m. Feb. 13. None of the 12 passengers was injured.

Grand Rapids—Postoffice Inspector Ray Laforge took into custody, near Beiding, Charles Stanton, 20, of Ravenna, and Vernon Winer, a youth residing at Decker, on charges of breaking into a mail receptacle on a railroad train.

Muskegon—Alfred Sanders, 95, of Whitehall, who died in the Muskegon county home was one of the few remaining ex-slaves. He was transferred as a chattel several times, escaping from the south by the "underground" route.

Grand Rapids—Furniture shipments during the last four weeks have been 50 per cent greater than for the same period in 1921, according to C. P. Thomson, manager of the carloading department of the Furniture Manufacturers' association.

Lansing—The state administrative board placed a ban on the practice of permitting institutions to spend money in lump sums. Detailed account of the uses to which money is to be put must be submitted before expenditures will be allowed.

Flint—Fire caused by the explosion of a gas engine destroyed several buildings in Lommon, near here. The loss was \$17,000. The fire department saved the town from total destruction. Volunteer firemen were slightly injured by falling timbers.

Menominee—Andrew Gram, 81 years old, wealthy and pioneer lumberman, died at his home here following a three days illness with pneumonia. Mr. Gram had lived here 60 years and was identified with the building of the lumber industry in Northern Michigan.

Big Rapids—Representative A. W. Miles is organizing "moieties" clubs throughout the county for the purpose of co-operating with other clubs in opposition to plans formulated by Detroit leaders to change the basis of representation in the legislature.

Mackinaw City—The ferry Wawatam was trapped Feb. 12, a third time this winter, in heavy ice two miles from this shore. Crews are preparing to blast a channel to release her. The ferry was on her way to St. Ignace with passengers and freight.

Alma—A resolution requesting the appointment of Circuit Judge Edward J. Mottet, of St. Johns, to the new Federal judgeship in Michigan, was adopted unanimously at a meeting of the Gratiot and Clinton County bar associations at Ithaca. Judge Mottet presides over the Gratiot-Clinton circuit.

Flint—Herman Corrington, local real estate dealer, who was arrested recently on a charge of embezzlement on complaint of Mary E. Horn, of Highland, was discharged by Justice Elwyn Tanager because of insufficient evidence. Corrington has brought suit to collect \$10,000 damages from Mrs. Horn for alleged malicious prosecution.

Owosso—The owner of a dog on which the license has not been paid, cannot recover damages from anyone who injures the dog, according to a ruling by Judge Collins in directing a verdict of no cause for action in the case of Arthur Brown, of Owosso, against George Aiken, of Caledonia farmer. Brown was suing for \$100, claiming that Aiken shot a leg off his dog.

East Lansing—That the agricultural outlook for Michigan is one that should not discourage farmers, despite current talk of depression, was the statement made by Professor J. P. Cox of the farm crops department of the Michigan Agricultural college. Current farm product prices, he said, although low, compare favorably with the average prices in the last 10 years.

Grand Rapids—Because, he says, a "blank" piece of paper, on which he was induced to sign his name, that the signature might be compared with the signatures on other documents, proved to be assignment of a claim for \$100 against the George E. Ellis bank, Edward Kuyten, a carpenter, has caused the arrest of Henry Stehnow, Kuyten says the paper was folded in such a manner as to hide the text of the assignment.

Lansing—Value of Michigan State Telephone Co. properties in the 187 Michigan exchanges, including Detroit, is approximately \$40,000,000. This was the testimony of Present Parker, state accountant, before the Michigan public utilities commission. The commission, with W. W. Potter presiding, is conducting hearings with a view to fixing permanent rates for all state telephone users. Mr. Parker testified the property outside Detroit is valued at \$19,533,896, while the value of Detroit holdings was placed at \$20,435,181.

\$30,000,000 SHIP SUBSIDY PLANNED

U. S. MERCHANT MARINE PROGRAM EXPECTED BEFORE CONGRESS THIS WEEK.

ADMINISTRATION LEADERS AGREE

Bill Expected to Be Submitted in Both Houses At Same Time and Pressed for Passage.

Washington—Both direct and indirect ship subsidies for the upbuilding and maintenance of the American merchant marine have been agreed upon by administration leaders. It was said last week in official quarters.

The merchant marine program, it was added, has been virtually determined and is in the drafting stage, with Chairman Lasker and experts for the shipping board engaged in the preparation of a tentative bill for introduction in both branches of congress late this week, when President Harding plans to submit the administration recommendations.

A direct subsidy amounting to about \$30,000,000 annually was said to have been agreed upon by the president, Chairman Lasker and other Republican leaders. The basic rate, it was added, would be one-half of one per cent per ton per hundred miles. This would be paid to operators of American ships to aid in their operation and the extension of their trade routes. The one-half cent rate would be given to vessels of low speed, and a sliding scale, it was said, would increase the rate to as high as one and three-quarters cents per ton per hundred miles for the speediest American vessels.

The direct subsidy, it was stated, would be the principal charge upon the treasury while more benefits, officials believe, would be received by the merchant marine from the indirect subsidies. These would include special rates for carrying the United States mail and preferential railroad rates. The latter, under the tentative administration bill now being prepared, technically would be in the form of reduced cargo rates on American vessels but actually would amount to reduced railroad rates.

Under the plan said to have been agreed to shippers would be given a reduced cargo rate on American vessels when shipping merchandise to an American port for export vessels operated by the emergency fleet corporation.

Another suggestion, said to have been made by Senator Jones, Republican, Washington, chairman of the senate commerce committee, is to incorporate in the administration bill would require that a certain and substantial percentage of immigrants would be required to come to this country in vessels flying the American flag.

The president, it was stated, desired to frame the new program with the consent and approval of republican committee members before presenting it formally to congress. The administration bill, it was said, would be introduced simultaneously in the senate and house and, according to administration leaders, pressed to passage next spring.

HIGHWAY TAX REDUCED IN 1921

Rogers Declares New Method Cut Levy 25c on \$1,000.

Ann Arbor, Mich.—State Highway Commissioner Frank P. Rogers, addressing the eighth annual conference of highway engineers, at the University of Michigan, Feb. 16, declared the state tax rate for highways in 1921 was about half what it was in 1920. He asserted that abandonment of the old method of spreading a tax for highway construction, in favor of a bonding system brought about a cut in the rate from 48 cents per \$1,000 in 1920, to 24 cents in 1921.

The commissioner explained that in 1921 the tax was levied on the basis of a \$5,000,000 bond issue, as it was not until late in the 1921 session that the legislature approved issuance of \$10,000,000 in bonds.

SAYS TRIAL JUDGE PREJUDICED

Governor Small Seeks Change of Venue for Next Trial.

Springfield, Ill.—Governor Small will ask for a change of venue from the court of Judge E. S. Smith when the suit for accounting set for hearing before the state treasurer is set for hearing. Petitions for a change from Judge Smith, whom the governor charged with prejudice in the criminal proceedings against him, were filed in behalf of Mr. Small's bondsmen.

International Court Inaugurated.

The Hague—The permanent court of international justice was opened Feb. 15 with fitting ceremonies. Queen Wilhelmina and her consort, Prince Wilhelmina, honored the occasion with their presence. The Peace Palace, where the scene was laid, was crowded with the representatives of many nations, some officially and others merely spectators in the ceremonial which promises to bring concord to the inauguration of an institution among nations.

"Lies for Good of Service."

New York—Miss Evangeline Booth, commander of the Salvation Army, is not averse to telling a "white lie" if it's done "for the good of the service." She is preparing to tell plenty of them when on May 1, she will lay aside her uniform, don the attire of a middle class New Yorker, and sail forth on a 10-day sleuthing tour, to learn how New Yorkers feel toward their poorer brothers. At the time the army will conduct a drive for \$500,000 for its home service fund.

MRS. MARGOT ASQUITH ADDRESSES DETROIT WOMEN



MRS. MARGOT ASQUITH

Detroit—Living up to her reputation as England's wildest woman, with epigrams that lashed and a humor as satiric as it is keen, Margot Tennant Asquith, wife of Henry Herbert Asquith, former British prime minister, set a good-sized and fashionable audience, "quite by the ears," as she herself might put it, by the very daring of her remarks.

Mrs. Asquith is now on a speaking tour in the United States and will visit several other places before returning to her home in England. She has announced that she will write a book "My Impressions of America," for early publication.

SAYS WARDEN'S PA/ TOO LOW

Guy M. Wilson Declines Appointment As Marquette Warden.

Lansing—Lieut. Colonel Guy M. Wilson, of Flint has declined appointment as warden of the branch prison at Marquette. Colonel Wilson explained that he felt that his duty to his family precluded his accepting the post because of the small salary, \$3,000 a year being all the prison commission is permitted to pay, under the 1921 budget appropriations.

In a statement before the governor and members of the commission, Colonel Wilson thanked them for the honor conferred upon him through the offer of the position and said it was one he would like to undertake. He pointed out that the branch prison has become a large penal and industrial establishment calling for the best of ability in a warden, and said that the work would greatly appeal to him.

SAYS WOMAN IS NOT CHANGED

Not Different Woman But Changing World That We See.

Minneapolis—"Woman's the same old Eve—she's not one bit different despite the unrest and talk of changes that have come in this Twentieth Century. It's not a changing woman but a changing world that we see."

Dr. C. A. Prosser, of Dunwoody Institute, made this declaration in an address before members of the Woman's club.

"I think of the modern woman as not one bit altered but as a creature living under extremely different conditions. I don't look for any revolution because the ballot has been conferred upon her," he said.

CONTINUE SENATE FARM BLOC

Senator Capper May Succeed Kenyon As Leader of Body.

Washington—The senate agricultural bloc, it was announced, will continue in more or less active form despite the resignation from the senate of its organizer and official chairman, Senator Kenyon, of Iowa.

Bloc members, it was learned, have been discussing privately the organization's future, although no meeting of the bloc has been held and none may be held in the immediate future.

Indications point to Senator Capper, Republican, Kansas, as the successor of Senator Kenyon as chairman.

KENYON MAILS IN RESIGNATION

Iowa Senator Resigns to Accept Appointment As District Judge.

Washington—The resignation of William S. Kenyon, as United States senator from Iowa, to take effect Feb. 24, was mailed last week to Governor Kendall, of Iowa. Senator Kenyon is resigning to take the federal circuit judgeship, to which he has been appointed by President Harding.

Oarsman Lose Race With Ice.

Chicago—With the life of a dependent cripple at stake, fire department oarsmen raced death down the Chicago River and lost. They were pursuing an ice floe, on which lay the body of a one-legged man who had jumped from a bridge. While hundreds of persons watched along the banks, the firemen started out for the ice floe in a tug. When the boat had nearly overtaken the rapidly drifting figure, the floe tilted slowly and the body vanished.

Favors N. Y. Marriage Delay.

New York—Michael J. Cruise, city clerk, will go to Albany to attend a hearing before the assembly judiciary committee on the Sternberg marriage bill. This would delay the performance of the marriage ceremony for three days after the issuance of the license. "I am in favor of the bill and I will urge its passage," he said, "it becomes a law, will prevent hasty marriages, elopements and desecrated marriages entered into for gain or other mercenary purpose."

Items Of Interest in World's News

Doctor Dies Nearing 100 Years.
Los Angeles—Dr. James Martin Peobles, physician and author, lacking 40 days of being 100 years old, died at his residence here Feb. 15.

Cuban Minister Resigns Post.
Washington—Boaz W. Long, American minister to Cuba since 1919, has tendered his resignation to President Harding to take effect at once.

Princess to Retain Title.
London—Princess Mary, daughter of King George and Queen Mary, will retain her present title after her marriage to Viscount Lascelles, instead of being known as Lady Lascelles, according to the Evening News.

Prisoner Gives Daughtery Table.
Washington—A massive wooden table, heavily inlaid, adorned the office of Attorney General Daughtery last week. It was the work of a prisoner in the federal penitentiary at Atlanta. "I may turn the tables on him," Mr. Daughtery said.

State Wants Battleship Oregon.

Washington—A fight to have the old battleship Oregon, which may be preserved under the naval treaty, sent to Portland, to be kept there permanently, was started by Representative McArthur, Republican, Oregon, a member of the house naval committee.

Probe Charges Against Governor.
Jackson, Miss.—A resolution was introduced in the house providing for the appointment of a committee of seven to investigate the betrayal charges against Governor Russell, alleged in the \$100,000 damage suit of Miss Frances Birkhead, his former stenographer.

Trapped Eagle Fights Rescuers.

San Luis Obispo, Cal.—Dale Brann of Glen Elmo, near here, found a great eagle in a coyote trap and after considerable effort was able to release it. The eagle fought viciously, regarding his rescuer as a foe. Only two claws of the big bird were missing by the trap.

Grieving Widower Commits Suicide.

St. Petersburg, Fla.—Grieving over the recent death of his wife, George E. Greenleaf, 55 years old, police inspector of Malden, Mass., ended his life, by slashing his throat with a penknife during the playing of a wedding march by a band at a local park. He had arrived here several hours before, for a month's vacation.

Carry Booze in Copper Corsets.

Peabody, Mass.—Women bootleggers here are wearing copper corsets, police have discovered. Mrs. Anna Shanaway was fined \$50 for possessing liquor when she was found wearing a copper tank, constructed like a chest protector, capable of holding a gallon of moonshine. Straps held it in place under the clothing.

Pigs Spurn Garbage With Mash.

Pitchburg, Mass.—Pigs are turning up their noses at garbage, nowadays, because it is full of home brew mash. The pigs don't care for the home brew product, and garbage contractors have protested to the board of health. Householders may be asked to keep kitchen waste separate from cellar leavings.

Speeding Hearse Driver Arrested.

Denver—Edward Tomlin, a Negro taxicab driver, was fined \$30 and costs in police court on a charge of driving a hearse at the rate of 30 miles an hour on a downtown street. "Judge, I had to make two funerals Saturday afternoon," Tomlin explained. "I was late to the first and was just trying to get to the second one on time."

Propose Aid for Jobless.

Washington—The senate has taken up the bill by Senator Kenyon, Republican, Iowa, designed to relieve unemployment by pressing public works during slack times and retarding it during periods of prosperity, as recommended by the recent national unemployment conference. "I do not believe it will be a panacea," said Senator Kenyon, "but it will be very helpful."

Declares Mellon Violates Law.

Washington—Secretary Mellon is holding the office of secretary of the treasury in violation of the law and can be arrested for retaining the place, if any one sees fit to swear out a warrant charging him with the offense, Senator Watson, Democrat, Georgia, declared in the senate. The law which Mr. Mellon is violating, Mr. Watson said, prohibits the secretary of the treasury from engaging in any kind of business or commerce.

Encourage Dances in Churches.

Syracuse—Dance in your churches and solve the picture-dance hall problem, was the advice Mrs. A. H. Hilbreth, former president of the New York State Federation of Women's clubs, gave to the city federation of women's clubs in their quarterly convention here. "Personal interest of women in the dance hall problem will go a long way toward solving it," she said, and added, "one of the best places to hold dances is in your churches."

Girl Saves Dog from Fire.

Silver Creek, N. Y.—Lydia Harris, a maid employed in the home of C. D. Livermore, lawyer, risked her life to save a dog which recently had protected her from attacks. The Livermore house caught fire; the family and the maid escaped in night clothing. Miss Harris thought about the dog and rushed back in the burning building to save the animal. A few months ago two men tried to kidnap Miss Harris, but the dog, she said, drove them away.

THE AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

WOODFILL WON HIS EMBLEMS

Honors Everywhere for Sergeant Who Exterminated Machine Gun Nests and Many Germans.

When Sergt. Samuel Woodfill pays a casual call on a friend nowadays, he is given "the freedom of the city." It is no longer possible for him to travel merely as a "person."

The man who cleaned out three machine gun nests and killed 19 Germans as a morning's job found Jersey City, N. J., waiting for him with brass bands when he dropped in to visit the American Legion. The next day he charged over to New York city where, as guest of Supreme Court Judge McCook, he was welcomed from the Bronx to the Battery.

Woodfill says of his soldier-father "that he learned about shootin' from him." And he shifts all the credit for his heroic deeds to the government. "It was just the efficient training of the regular army," he explains. He claims that his twenty years as "regular" should qualify him to speak.

The sergeant wears his laurels well. He is striking in appearance and somewhat serious in manner. He values even more highly than decorations the tribute of his vivacious little wife, who claims he is "peerless at kitchen police duty."

PLAYS PART OF UNCLE SAM

Former Private in Civil War Needs No Makeup to Participate in Pageants and Parades.

Uncle Sam, long the product of cartoonists, exists in the flesh in the person of George Campbell, former private in the Civil war, who is spending his latter days at the United States Soldiers' Home in Washington, D. C.

With his steel blue eyes, white pootee, Campbell is such a perfect incarnation of the artist's conception of Uncle Sam that he needs no makeup to make him the most attractive figure in a pageant or a parade.

To keep up with the times, Campbell has adopted the George Washington post No. 1 of the American Legion, the first post to be organized. He is the official grandfather of the unit, and takes great pleasure in fighting over the Civil war for the benefit of his younger buddies.

Born in Ireland, Campbell was brought to America as an infant. During the Civil war he served with the Seventeenth Infantry. Now-a-days nothing pleases him more than to don his red, white, and blue costume and lead a parade.

Announces French Nativity.

Maurice (Jimmy) Brocco, who with his partner has for the past two years won the Madison Square Garden bicycle race, has announced his French nativity after reports had him an Italian. He was born in Fismes, near the Vesle river, Department of the Marne, 33 years ago. Fismes was recaptured by American troops in July, 1918, in a desperate encounter.

Post Is Thanked.

Official letters of thanks from Lord Curzon of Great Britain and the British ambassador have been received by the American Legion post at Somerville, N. J., which held a military funeral over the body of a British army captain. As the captain had no relatives in this country, the city was about to inter the body in the potter's field.

Armistice Day Casualties.

There were 3,912 casualties in the A. E. F. on Armistice day, November 11, 1918, according to the adjutant general's office. Of these, 268 were killed, 2,769 severely wounded, 468 slightly wounded, 177 slightly gassed and 232 wounded and gassed, degree undetermined. The Fifth division bore the brunt of this day's casualties.

Foch Would Have Big Staff.

"If there ever is another war," said Ferdinand Foch, marshal of France, while speaking of his trip of 16,000 miles through 42 states as the guest of the American Legion, "those in the American Legion responsible for organizing this journey shall be on my staff. I compliment the American people on its American Legion."

Would Hold Training Camp.

General Pershing has recommended the retention of the nine main training centers—Campas, Devens, Dix, Meade, McClellan, Knox, Custer, Fort Riley, Travis, and Lewis.

Back Home, Again.

Allice—Have you written to that wonderful man you became engaged to at the seaside?
Virginia—I've been trying to get round to it, but I can't think of his name.—American Legion Weekly.

Anticipation.

"You look dejected."
"Yes. Married life gets on my nerves."
"Been married long?"
"No. The wedding takes place to-morrow."—American Legion Weekly.

LEGION POST PICKS BEAUTY

Miss Edith Patterson, Crowned by Am. Kansas City as Most Beautiful Girl in America.



Arkansas comes forth with Miss Edith Mae Patterson to prove that, as a state, its products are unsurpassed anywhere in the world. Miss Patterson won a mid-western beauty contest, and has subsequently been crowned the most beautiful girl in America by critical members of the Roy Kinnard post of the American Legion. Arkansas stands ready to stake her against all comers.

Digging around in oyster flats in the Arkansas river, assiduous citizens produced a beautiful pearl which they bestowed on Marshal Foch during his visit. And picking around in the Arkansas diamond mines other citizens uncovered an Arkansas diamond, which was presented to Hanford MacNider, commander of the Legion. Persistently refusing to be "misunderstood," this hearty state is manifesting surprising fertility of soil, with its diamonds and pearls and women.

PLANS GREAT MOUNTAIN CAMP

American Legion in New York to Provide Hunting Lodge for the Tubercular Ex-Soldiers.

Curling tubercular ex-soldiers by giving them a hunting lodge in the Adirondacks is the most recent plan of the American Legion, in New York state. A mammoth mountain camp, 80 miles from Saranac lake, has been secured. Its doors to be opened to the 100,000 service men who cannot now find a bed. In the adjoining forest, comprising 12,000 acres of state preserve, will soon be scattered lean-toes and shelters, where disabled men will bunk in solid comfort, breathing the air which can restore them to health. Permission to use the preserve as a hunting ground has been granted by the state; and at the main camp on Big Tupper lake there will be bowling alleys, motor boats and athletic fields at the disposal of the patients. Each Legion post in the state has been given the chance to put up its own lean-toe, men of that post to be given precedence in occupancy. Twenty thousand dollars has already been subscribed to the fund.

CHIEF FUN-MAKER BUSY MAN

President El

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$2.00
 Six Months \$1.00
 Three Months \$0.50
 Outside of Crawford County and Roscommon, per year.....\$2.50

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1922.

Pull For Grayling or Pull Out

IN ANOTHER column of this paper appears a communication submitted by J. H. Wingard in which he states his views in regard to the electric service and especially on the lack of day service. There is no question but that Grayling needs 24 hour electric service, and has needed it for many years past, and as the years go on the need of such service is more and more felt. In justice to the Grayling Electric company we have to acknowledge that they have repeatedly tried to find a way in which to render the service the public demands. It is their claim, and we have no reason to doubt their statements, that there is not sufficient water in the river pond upon which they can depend for power to operate their plant under a continuous 24 hour service. Particularly is this true in the winter time when the hours of darkness are long and when the small streams that feed the main waterway, the AuSable river, are frozen up and the supply of water is not great enough to equal the outlet. Upon several occasions this matter has been taken up in the Board of Trade, and an auxiliary steam plant has been suggested. This too, claims the company, has been considered and estimates made relative to the added cost of producing the extra needed power that way, and the costs found to be so far in excess of the probable returns from such an adventure and that from a business standpoint it would be prohibitive. The writer personally has no knowledge of the conditions and possibilities mentioned above, and until they are disproven by persons of engineering authority we cannot help but accept the statements offered by the Electric company. We are not informed as to how far the Vil-

lage council investigated this proposition but we do know that it has been under their consideration. However the fact remains that progress is being retarded for the lack of continuous service. It is greatly needed and we sincerely trust that within the very near future some remedy may be found for giving the public the service it requires. While many of us have been able to struggle along with power, it appears that Mr. Wingard has felt the lack of electricity more than anyone else in town. He has a modern photographic studio and is doing a good business, but for a photographer to try and operate a studio without the use of electricity is to revert to the old fashioned methods of a generation ago. This he claims he will not do. He has offered his business for sale but just as soon as a prospect finds, he says, that we have no day electric service the deal falls thru. Day-light photography, he says, is a thing of the past and in order to operate his studio under the present service it means that he has to sit up late hours in the night, and sometimes all night, to get out his work. His patrons do not like to accommodate them he must be on hand during the day time also and he claims no man can stand to be on the job day and night. We shall be sorry to lose this studio from our city for it has built up a fine business and draws customers to our town from many miles away. It is a valued industry in our community and is appreciated as such by many.

OPTOMETRIST GIVES LECTURES.

Clyde J. Hathaway, Optometrist of Pontiac, well known to many Oxford people has been chosen by the Michigan Society of Optometry, to deliver four lectures on Educational work in the following cities: Monday in Detroit; Tuesday, at Saginaw; Wednesday, at Flint; Thursday, at Lansing. The subject assigned him is "Ethical Practice and Office Equipment." The lecturer has the best equipped office in the state, and together with his thorough experience along the lines of optometry, the Society could not have made a better choice.—Oxford Leader.

Mr. Hathaway is a former citizen of Grayling and is well known here. He is now located at Pontiac.

GIVEN NAMES ARE SUBJECT TO STYLE.

Children Named After Popular Figures of Times, Birth Records Show.

"What's in a name?" "Chances to make mistakes in spelling," grumble vital statisticians of the state department of health after perusing the thousands of birth certificates filed in 1921. "And susceptibility to waves of popularity." Names now popular? Douglas for boys and Marian for girls are among the foremost, it is said. The former because it has always been a "good naming name," to which is now added the prestige given it by scores of photoplays. Marian is having a run of popularity, statisticians claim, both because it is Mrs. Harding's given name and the name of her home town.

"For 100 years after Columbus discovered America," explained one worker who has made some study of names, "people called their sons Christopher, writing it Xtopher. News and hero worship travel faster now. Today it is pretty safe to say that the majority of boys named Dewey were born after the victory of Manila Bay. A new president usually inaugurates a crop of namesakes. The Warrens are now coming in large numbers; the Theodores have hardly slackened during the past two decades; but as yet there are only a few Woodrows. "Lee is a favorite middle name, as is Anne. May and June are year-round names, and popular. At present odd names ending in 'a' are quite the fashion, as Donna, Trina, Paula, Cynthia, or Elnora."

INCOME TAX FACTS.

Farmers, ranchers, herdsmen, dairymen, truck gardeners, vineyard and orchard owners, and other food producers must compute their net and gross incomes for 1921 and ascertain whether an income tax return, or a tax, or both are due. All grains, profits, and income derived from the sales or exchange of farm products, whether produced on the farm or purchased, and resold, must be included in gross income. When a farmer exchanges his products for groceries, clothing, or other merchandise, the fair market value of such goods must be included. Profit received from the sale of farm land, or rent received for the use thereof, must be included.

In determining income, upon which the tax is assessed, the farmer may deduct from gross income all necessary expenses incurred in the operation of his farm during the year 1921. These include cost of cultivation, har-

vesting, and marketing of his crops, cost of feed and fertilizer used, amount spent in repairs to farm buildings (other than the dwelling) and to fences and machinery. Wages paid to farm hands are deductible, but not wages paid to a domestic servant, which is a personal expense. As an aid to farmers, the Bureau of Internal Revenue has prepared a special form, 1040F, for recording sales of live stock, produce and a summary which must be attached to the individual return of income and expenses.

INCREASE IN TAXES SINCE 1910.

Of course we are kicking on the amount of the taxes we have to pay. There has been a tremendous increase during the past ten years and this partly accounts for the slowness in which valuations are decreasing. In fact there has been no perceptible drop in real estate values, and only a slight drop in rentals.

Just as a comparison we offer the following authentic figures: Total taxes 1910, \$1,789,652.45. Total taxes 1920, \$5,319,702.86. The increase in these ten years was 292 per cent.

Assessed Valuations.

While the increase in taxes has been going on, real estate and personal property has been greatly increased. Total real estate valuation in 1910 was \$1,348,909,950. For the year of 1920 it was \$4,123,215,366. Personal property increased from \$4,975,045 in 1910, to \$1,196,448,520 in 1920. The total increase in these two properties was from \$1,733,652.45 in 1910, to \$5,319,702.86 in 1920. The tax levy per capita in 1910 was \$2.71 and in 1920 it was \$38.28, an increase of 201 per cent. The assessed valuation of real and personal property per capita in 1910 was \$619.00 and in 1920 it was \$1,463.00, an increase of 136 per cent. On each dollar raised by general taxation last year, \$1.50 went to local governments and only 12¢ to the State government.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

For Indigestion and Constipation. "The nicest and pleasantest medicine I have used for indigestion and constipation is Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Melard F. Craig, Middle Grove, N. Y. They work like a charm and do not gripe or leave any unpleasant effect.

INCOME TAX OFFICER HERE TODAY.

Scott Cilley, of the Income tax department, is in the city today to aid anyone desiring information relative to the making out of their income report. He is at Shoppemagon Inn where he will be until Friday morning when he will take an early train for the north, provided the trains run. If not he will remain until such time as he can have transportation.

GOODFELLOWSHIP CLUB NOTES.

Mrs. E. W. Behlke was hostess to the Goodfellowship club, Monday evening. After the business and word study was over, Mrs. Marius Hanson read a very interesting review of "When Winter Comes." The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Sigwald Hanson Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

FREDERIC NEWS.

Our summer weather of Sunday caught cold. Misses Esther Barber and Kathryn McGuire were in Grayling Saturday. Word has been received that Mrs. Adelaide Ensign is improving at Mercy hospital in Grayling.

Miss Dollie Palmer is able to be out again after a few days sickness. Lots of colds and coughs in town nowadays.

Miss Estella Turner spent Sunday in Vanderbilt with her sister, Mrs. Lloyd Moore.

Earl Barber was home from Grayling over Sunday.

Miss Kathryn McGuire spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Barber. Now we know why Earle came home.

Word was received last week announcing the marriage at Auburn of Mr. Elton G. Barber to Miss Myrtle Sawden. Wish you much joy.

Mrs. Fred Elliott, has returned home after a two months visit with relatives up at Houghton.

The S. S. boys held their meeting at Mrs. H. Smith's Monday evening.

There are large turn outs at our Sunday school lately. Glad to see so many young people taking such an interest.

We are glad to hear Mrs. B. Peter Johnson is on the gain.

Ask J. A. who he took to the Basket Ball game Friday night?

Mrs. Geo. Sheldon is able to be up and around again after a three weeks illness.

Mrs. Norman Piacher is very sick.

George L. Tessey, a well-known Buffalo mechanic, said he had gained twelve pounds; his wife had gained twenty-six pounds and his daughter was gaining every day, by taking Tanlac. A. M. Lewis, druggist.

CHARGE VIOLATION OF "BLUE SKY" LAW

MACOMB COUNTY AUTHORITIES HOLD SALESMAN WHO SOLD WORTHLESS STOCK.

MANY INVESTED LIFE SAVINGS

Romeo Widow and Daughter Turned Over \$8,000; Many Pathetic Cases Have Been Uncovered.

Mt. Clemens, Mich.—Ellis Goldberg, 26, dapper stock salesman, is in jail here, on charges brought by the Michigan securities commission, involving the alleged sale of \$50,000 worth of motion picture film stock without authority from the securities commission. It is alleged that the stock is worthless.

Goldberg's arrest was made in Cleveland and he was accompanied here by Assistant Attorney General Green and George Hess, a Detroit officer. All attempt on the part of the sheriff and prosecuting Attorney Johnson Monday to get a statement from him failed. He seems indifferent to the charges and makes the general statement that people who purchased his stock did so with their eyes wide open.

Goldberg came here last summer and occupied an expensive apartment at one of the leading hotels, although as far as known no attempt was made to operate in this city. Romeo people were the hardest hit. Farmers who heard of the great opportunity to make a fortune, scrambled over themselves to be in on the deal.

The warrant for Goldberg's arrest was sworn to by Mrs. Flora M. Ford, of Romeo, and was issued by Justice Sawn, January 14. Mrs. Ford and her daughter, Mrs. Kate M. Loud, stand to lose about \$8,000, it is alleged. Many pathetic stories are being told of susceptible people who invested their life's savings on the flimsy chance of gaining riches. One, Peter H. Wilson, recently committed to the Pontiac hospital by Judge Reid, is said to have lost \$25,000 and it unbalanced his mind.

Goldberg has not been arraigned on any definite charge and it is proposed to hold up further proceedings until his activities have been thoroughly investigated by state and county authorities.

BABY HURLED FROM PULLMAN

Body Found on Grand Trunk Right-of-Way Near Emmett.

Port Huron, Mich.—That the newly-born boy baby, whose body was found on the Grand Trunk right of way near Emmett early Monday morning, had been hurled through the window of a Pullman car attached to the east bound Grand Trunk train which reached Port Huron early Monday, is the belief of Sheriff H. W. Mafnes and Coroner Albert Falk, who investigated.

The body was wrapped only in a sheet and was badly bruised and lacerated from contact with the cinder roadbed. Nearby were several fragments of heavier window glass than ordinarily used in dwellings.

Officers have communicated with Montreal to learn if one of the windows on a Pullman car on this train was broken when it reached there and also are trying to trace the occupants of the Pullman cars through reservations made in Chicago.

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Saturday, Feb. 25

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All going for \$1.00 each

SATURDAY, FEB. 25

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Write for Prices on our sets. They are as loud as a Victrola without the head phone

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WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No adv. taken for less than 25 cts. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH ORDER

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR LIGHT housekeeping. Mrs. George Miller, Phone No. 1832-2R. 2-23-1.

FOR SALE—ONE CUPBOARD, glass doors, \$5.00; one chiffonier, oak \$4.00; one music cabinet mahogany, \$5.00; 3 bed springs and mattresses, \$5.00; one couch, \$5.00; one vacuum washing machine, \$20.

FOR SALE—SEVEN ROOM HOUSE modern—bath, electric lights, steam heat. Inquire at Avalanché office. 2-16-2.

WANTED—NEWSPAPER SUBSCRIPTION solicitor for Crawford County, very liberal commission paid on all new and renewed subscriptions. Experience not necessary, but applicant must have car and a thorough knowledge of this county and its rural routes. Address Box D, The Avalanche.

WANTED CLEAN COTTON WIPING rags at the Avalanché office. 5 cents per pound paid for them.

FARM FOR SALE—160 ACRES OF land located 1/2 mile from Frederic known as B. P. Johnson farm, would like to sell for cash or trade for property in Grayling. 75 acres clear, 30 acres seeded down this fall with fall rye; all fenced in with woven wire fencing; main stream of AuSable river runs right thru the place. About two thousand dollars worth of swamp timber on place consisting of cedar, balsam, and spruce. \$10,000 worth of buildings on place consisting as follows: one living house of 10 rooms with cement basement and furnace; one implement shed, 20 by 100 ft; hay and stock barn, 40 by 60 ft; one chicken house, 16 by 24 ft, room for 500 chickens. State road gravel road runs around the place, fifteen minutes drive from Grayling. Can be bought between now and 1st of April for \$6,000 selling on account of sickness in family. B. Peter Johnson. 2-16-2. Frederic, Mich.

FOR SALE—EIGHTY ACRES northeast of Grayling on Town line road opposite Johnson farm. For particulars address Emma Frantz, Capac, Mich. 2-9-3.

FOR SALE—80 ACRES—1/4 of s. w. 1/4, section 2, Town 25 North, Range 3 west. For information address J. J. Pasaka, care of Home Gardens, R. R. 4, Muskegon, Mich., or the Avalanche, Grayling. tf.

FOR SALE—MODERN, SIX ROOM house, with furnace, bath, electric lights. Full basement. Inquire at Cowell's barber shop. tf.

Brednut

A quality food at a special price

For a few days more, we are continuing our special sale of Brednut—the new delicious nut butter.

If you haven't already tried Brednut, or if you have and want more, come in today.

It's still 6¢ per pound.

BREDNUT

The New Delicious Nut Butter

Made from rich tropical nuts and pasteurized milk

The Simpson Co. Grocers

NIGHT TO-NIGHT Tomorrow Alright

Night's Tonics—fresh air, a good sleep, and an R. R. Tablet to make your days better.

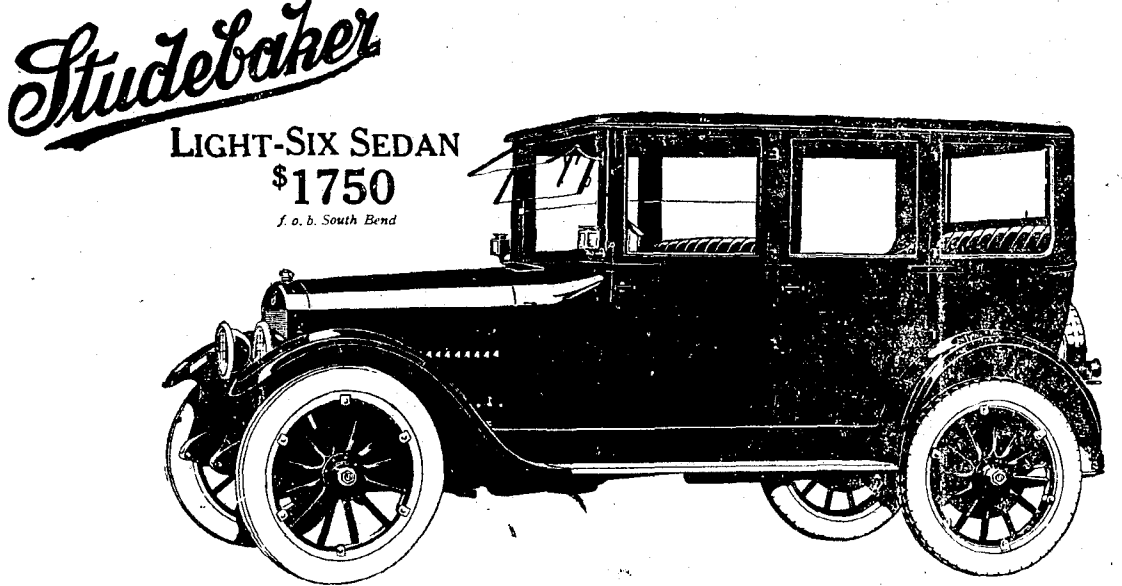
Nature's Remedy (R. R. Tablet) exerts a beneficial influence on the digestive and eliminative system—the stomach, liver and bowels.

Today—take an R. R. Tablet—its action is so different you will be delightfully surprised.

Used for over 25 years

Get a 25¢ Box

A. M. LEWIS, Druggist



See This New Low-Priced Sedan!

Two more cylinders make a world of difference.

You notice it when the LIGHT-SIX slows down to a snail's gait in traffic. You notice it when the open highway ahead invites the throttle. You notice it in the greater responsiveness, the greater flexibility, the greater smoothness and in the absence of vibration.

There are new driving pleasures waiting for you in the Studebaker LIGHT-SIX Sedan.

Not only is its motor more powerful, more flexible and freer from vibration

than any other light six-cylinder motor ever produced, but the perfect distribution of the car weight over all four wheels gives it unusual riding and driving qualities.

If you have been accustomed to driving a "four," the responsiveness of the LIGHT-SIX will be a revelation. If you are now driving another six-cylinder car, the lack of vibration and perfect balance of this LIGHT-SIX will create new standards of riding comfort.

But, equally important, is the new low price of \$1750—an intrinsic value without parallel in the industry!

Studebaker is the World's Largest Builder of Six-Cylinder Cars!

Light-Six	Special-Six	Big-Six
5-Pass., 112" W. B., 40-H. P.	5-Pass., 119" W. B., 50-H. P.	7-Pass., 126" W. B., 60 H. P.
Chassis.....\$ 875	Chassis.....\$1200	Chassis.....\$1500
Touring.....1045	Touring.....1475	Touring.....1785
Roadster (3-Pass.).....1045	Roadster (2-Pass.).....1425	Coupe (4-Pass.).....2500
Coupe-Roadster (2-Pass.).....1375	Coupe (4-Pass.).....2150	Sedan.....2700
Sedan.....1750	Sedan.....2350	

HARRY E. SIMPSON

Dealer for Crawford and Roscommon Counties
 GRAYLING, MICH.

This is a Studebaker Year



ARMAND is all a woman could desire in a face powder—soft, clinging and invisible!

All the better shops carry Armand in Bouquet and Cold Cream Powder. Armand Bouquet, a fairly dense powder, is 50c, and Armand Cold Cream Powder, a very dense and clinging powder, is \$1.

A. M. LEWIS
YOUR DRUGGIST

LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1922.

Washington says: "Associate yourself with men of good quality, if you esteem your own reputation."

Misses Kathryn Brown and Ingeborg Hanson were in Gaylord last Friday.

The Hat Shop is showing the latest creations in head wear, ladies. Call in and see them.

The Women's Relief Corps will meet at the home of Mrs. J. K. Hanson, Friday, Feb. 24th. A good attendance is desired.

Mrs. Charles Corwin and little son Donald Franklin who have been at the home of Mrs. Hoesli, returned to their home in Pere Cheney Monday.

Get your dog license before March 1st.

Misses Kathryn Clark and Hazel Abbott were in Saginaw over the week-end.

When in want of an Alarm Clock don't forget the Western Clock line. Find them at the Gift Shop.

Mrs. Chester Madison and two daughters placed Rose and Margaret Jane of Boyne City, spent a few days last week visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Bert DePrain.

Tomorrow evening the regular meeting of the Women's Auxiliary of the American Legion will take place at the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour, 7:30 o'clock. All members out.

Miss Laura Thompson, who was called to her home in Twining the fore part of February by the illness of her mother, will return the latter part of this week to resume her school duties in the primary department of the Grayling Schools.

Mrs. Edward Brady of Roscommon was one of 12,000 Michigan women to send in samples of home-made bread to the Detroit News Bread contest, and won a prize of \$20.00. Winning the \$20.00 prize this lady among the 16 best bread makers of the state.

Miss Marcella Sullivan and Mr. Henry Bousson were the winners of the prizes for "500" at the card party at the K. of C. hall last Thursday evening. The prizes were ten pound sacks of sugar. There was a nice crowd present and the last of the pre-lenten parties was much enjoyed.

The Bluebird girls of the Michigan Memorial church held a business meeting at the home of their Sunday school teacher Mrs. J. H. Wingard Wednesday evening of last week. Mrs. Wingard added pleasure to the evening with a couple of guessing contests, Miss Florence Corwin and Helen Ziebell winning the prizes.

Emerson Corwin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Orson Corwin, who celebrates his birthday on St. Valentine's day, entertained twelve boys very nicely at his home. Effective table decorations of red hearts were used. The boys had a very pleasant afternoon and wished Emerson many more such birthdays.

Harry Hemmingson was in Detroit over Sunday called there for a physical examination by the welfare department of the American Legion. Russell Cripps also of Grayling Post left Thursday of last week for Chicago to undergo an examination. Young Hemmingson was wounded in the late World war and Cripps was gassed.

Thirty ladies and gentlemen, neighbors and friends of the Zalsman family, gave them a pleasant surprise Friday evening, going to their home to bid farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Milks, who left that night for Flint to make their home. The guests visited and a fine pot luck lunch was enjoyed late in the evening. Mrs. Milks was presented with a beautiful serving tray, displaying a picture of the Grayling Fish Hatchery. The party enjoyed the evening very much.

Bake Sales every Saturday at Simpson's store.

Misses Janet Matson and Ethelene Henry visited friends in Flint over the week-end.

Regular meeting of Post 106 American Legion at 1. O. O. F. Temple next Monday night Feb. 27.

Frank Shanahan, who employed in Mackinaw was in Grayling over Sunday visiting relatives.

Just received a new shipment of Big Bens, the finest alarm clock on the market. B. A. Cooley, Jeweler.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Reynolds and children of East Jordan visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Reynolds over the week-end.

The latest Spring styles, in millinery made up in the newest colors and materials are here for your inspection.

The Ladies Aid of the Michigan Memorial church will hold their monthly meeting Friday afternoon, March 2. Members please be present at the church at 2:30 p. m. Secretary.

"When asked to define the difference between an optimist and a pessimist, the joker replied that an optimist was one who always followed the light of hope on and on, and the pessimist was the fellow who persisted in blowing it out."

"It Suits Us" club met at the home of Mrs. Charles Fehr Tuesday evening. Five hundred was enjoyed during the evening. Mrs. P. L. Brown held the highest score and consolations were awarded to Mrs. E. Matson. Mrs. Fehr served a nice lunch.

The selection for the nominee of a village clerk appears to have been the subject to draw the attendance at the caucus Friday night, judging from the fact that the number of votes cast for that office dropped from 118 to 69 on the first ballot cast for treasurer.

The L. N. L. Camp Wagner No. 10, held a very pleasant social meeting Feb. 18 at the home of Mrs. Ed. Chalker. There were thirty members and guests present among them being Mrs. Herbert Parker. The home was very tastefully decorated in honor of Washington and Lincoln, also St. Valentine.

Mrs. Irene Simpson, chairman of the milk fund for the school, reports that receipts for money received that were published last week omitted the following: Wumans and Goodfellowship clubs, Jan. 12, donation \$15.00; same organization receipts from card party, \$52.60; Helen Sancarrier Feb. 10, \$1.50.

The members of the T. S. T. club braved the storm Tuesday evening and met at the home of Miss Charlotte Flagg. Miss Nola Sheehy held the highest score, with Mrs. Clarence Brown holding second highest honors. Consolations fell to Mrs. Frank Karne. The hostess served a delicious two course lunch.

Our attention has been called to the fact that a number of autos have appeared on our streets bearing 1922 license plates. Such persons are subject to arrest and for their own protection should procure the necessary 1922 licenses before appearing on the streets again. Fines are expensive and don't bring returns of any kind except remorse.

There were over 50 took in the card party at the I. O. O. F. Temple, Monday night given by the Rebekahs, and every one said that they had a fine time. Delicious refreshments were served to all. Prizes were awarded for the games as follows: In "500" Mrs. E. G. Clark and Max Landsberg held the highest scores, Mrs. Emmet C. Reel and Emanuel Rasmussen receiving consolations. For Pedro Mrs. Nelson Corwin and P. D. Borchers won the head prizes and Mrs. E. R. Clark and Mr. H. Williams consolations.

The King's Daughters of the Michigan Memorial church enjoyed a Valentine party given by their teacher, Mrs. Andrew Brown at the church Tuesday evening of last week. A pretty feature of the party was the lunch table, which was decorated for the occasion by the girls of the class. They arranged strips of red crepe paper on white linen, and chose a basket of red carnations for the centerpiece. Together with the red hearts, place cards and napkins, suggestive of St. Valentine, the table was most attractive. In guessing games that were played Fern Davis and Clara Willett won prizes.

"This Tanlac is really the first medicine I have ever taken that does what they say it will do," said J. F. Holly, Lexington, Ky. A. M. Lewis, druggist.

Gordon Davidson, who is attending the Bay City Business College, was in the city over Sunday.

Spring Hats in the newest shades and materials are being received each day and are on display at The Hat Shop.

The Detroit Times and the Avalanche one year by mail for \$5.00. The regular price is \$6.00. This offer is for a short time only.

Miss Louise Hanson of Manistee was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Johnson a couple of days the latter part of the week.

Frank Rockwell, formerly traveling salesman for Simon Bros. & Co., of Saginaw was in Grayling Friday and Saturday of last week the guests of relatives.

Mrs. Hattie Bissanette underwent an operation at Mercy Hospital Tuesday morning, and is getting along nicely. Her daughter, Mrs. Bert Gunderson of Bay City is here owing to her illness.

The Bridge club was very pleasantly entertained Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. E. Mason. Miss Anne Weldon and Mrs. Roy Milnes were guests of the club. Mrs. D. M. Howell held the highest score.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Hanson and son Neil, Mrs. S. S. Phelps, Jr. and daughter, Virginia and Mrs. H. C. Brown, all of Detroit, are in the city guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Holger Hanson. They were among the guests of the club at the Charity Ball last evening.

Mrs. Anthony Trudeau, Mrs. Arnold Burrows and Mrs. Ben Delamere won first, second and consolations prizes, respectively, Tuesday evening, when the Mistletoe "500" club was entertained at the home of Mrs. Harvey Wheeler. It was an enjoyable evening for the club.

Hans R. Nelson returned Monday morning from a sight-seeing trip to the West. He was gone about a month and while in California was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Arthur Frederickson, of Haywards. Mr. Nelson is contemplating on moving to California in the autumn of this year.

A number of changes have been made in the telephone force at the local exchange. Misses Vera Biggs and Charlotte Plagg are regular day operators, working at two shifts. Miss Edith Olstrom who was one of the day operators left last week for Detroit to remain. Miss Lillian Smith is the night operator taking the place of Mrs. Margaret Simpson, who has resigned.

The wedding of Mr. Frank X. Tetu of this city to Miss Florence Smith of West Branch took place yesterday morning at West Branch. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bousson, Mrs. Harold Rasmussen and son Robert, Misses Maude and Arvey Tetu, Miss Fedora Montour, Miss Coletta Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Angus McPhee and Miss Lucille McPhee of this place left Tuesday afternoon to be in attendance.

While you are planning to attend the Grayling Gaylord ball game next Monday night, don't forget that our school teams will play Tawas City Saturday night of this week. These are sure to be good games and are deserving of your patronage. Get behind your school boys and girls and let them know you are with them. They will need your financial assistance as well as your applause.

Robert Legner, who recently came here from Bay City, will open an ice business here next spring. He has already constructed his ice house and has it filled, ready for business. He says that he has put up 1,400 tons. He has adopted the name, Grayling Ice Company, and will use the coupon system with his customers. He says that his building is on the edge of the pond, permitting the ice to be harvested and stored without hauling, thus keeping the cost of production down to a low cost. Ice will be delivered to his customers washed and placed in the refrigerator. He will also deliver ice to the resorts at Lake Margrethe. Mr. Legner has rented the A. L. Foster home on Peninsula avenue and will move into it the first of March.

Some weather! The people of northern Michigan awoke Wednesday morning to find that they were in the midst of the heaviest snow storm of the winter. The snow was dry and fine as sand and made walking next to impossible. The storm has continued almost continuously ever since and fully three feet of snow, it is estimated, has fallen. Wednesday night there was a sleet that soon iced everything over, making navigation still harder. The train service has been greatly impaired and almost wiped out. There has been no train from the north since Wednesday at 1:00 a. m. The afternoon trains from the south Wednesday did not arrive until about 5:00 p. m. and today, so far, we have had no trains at all. The Manistee & Northwestern from the west arrived about two hours late. To further complicate matters the telegraph wires south of us are out of commission and no communication could be had in that direction either by mail or wire. The railroad crews are working hard to clear the tracks, but it seems that as soon as the snow plow gets that the snow rolls back onto the tracks. One railroader told us that it was almost as bad as trying to dig a ditch across the AuSable river. The latest information to be had just before going to press is that morning train from the south, due here at 4:10 a. m. is at West Branch and expects to get thru sometime this afternoon.

Tanlac relieves rheumatism by removing the cause. A. M. Lewis, druggist.

HAWAIIANS, NOTED COMPANY

A few of the press comments on the entertainment given by the J. Lani Pa Hawaiian Quartet, to appear here soon, follow:

"Compelled to respond to numerous enclosures. The audience was the largest of the season."—Danville (Pa.) Morning News.

"Weird witchery of mountain, palm and surf set to music by J. Lani Pa."—Copper Cliff, Ontario.

"Mr. Pa's Quartet gave a most delightful entertainment, which attracted the largest audience we have had."—Fredericksburg, Va.

"Mr. Pa's entertainment was the most successful we have ever had here and we have had them quite often. The door receipts were the largest ever known here at any single number."—Lynn Haven, Fla.

End of the Month Specials

Look these items over carefully. You will find they are REAL MONEY SAVERS

Silk Underwear

Sample sale of Silk Underwear—Jersey and Crepe envelopes, bloomers, Camisoles and vests, one-third to one-half regular prices.

Bungalow Aprons

Several styles in light or dark percale, \$1.00 values for 75c.

Crash Toweling

Suitable for dish or hand towels, 18c values for 14c.

Boys Blouses

All sizes in dark Gingham and light Percales, \$1.00 values for 75c.

Fancy Ribbons

In plain and fancy colors—29, 35, 50c.

Fancy Huck Towels

Stamped for embroidery work, 50c values for 35c.

Turkish Towels

Extra large and heavy Turkish towels 75c pr.

Mens Black Sox

Special 15c, 2 prs. 25c.

Childrens Hose

Childrens brown cotton hose, special 15c pr.

Petticoats

Black and colors, a great value at 98c.

Mens Sweaters

Mens heavy coat Sweaters, roll collar, \$1.49.

Curtain Materials

Scrims, Voiles and Marquisettes 25c and up.

We are showing a splendid line of new Spring Gingham, Percales, Voiles and Organdies.

Just unpacked—the new Muslin Underwear for spring, Bloomers, Petticoats, Envelopes, Gowns.

All Winter Underwear, Sweaters, Mackinaws and Gloves and Mitts, at final disposal prices.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

PHONE 1251

THE QUALITY STORE

Miss Lucille Hanson is spending the week in Detroit the guests of friends.

Reserve March 10, for the big supper given by the "Red team" of the G. E. S.

There will be a special meeting of Grayling Chapter O. E. S. No. 83, on Friday evening, Feb. 24th. Initiation and refreshments.

A couple of young ladies were each forced to wear overshoes home from the Charity ball last night, that were for the same foot and not mates. Will anyone who find they made a mistake in overshoes that are not mates kindly call this office.

HOSPITAL CHARITY BALL.

Storms and deep snow did not seem to keep the people away from the Mercy Hospital charity ball Wednesday night at the school gymnasium. Soft, granulated snow covered the walks everywhere and more snow was coming down; it was anything but an agreeable night to be out. In spite of this the big gymnasium was well filled and this turned out to be one of the pleasantest parties of the season.

The room looked pretty in its patriotic colors, and a large picture of Washington at one end of the balcony, and Marsha Washington on the other end, each prettily draped in flags, added beautiful sentiment to the day that was being observed—the birthday of Washington. Mrs. Esbern Hanson was chairman of the decoration committee.

Schrams nine piece orchestra furnished the music, and everywhere could be heard the highest praise of their work. It seemed when the music started that all that was necessary was to climb on and it would carry you away with it.

A number of entertaining features were presented, under direction of Mrs. E. W. Behlke. At about 10:00 p. m. it began with an overture selection by the band. Maxine Colleen as George Washington and Marie Smith as Martha in colonial costumes, went thru a very graceful minuet. Their effort was extremely pleasing. Mark Lewis in farmer boy makeup, danced "Turkey in the straw," and brought the house down. He sure could step some. No less interesting was an esthetic dance by Helen Jane Behlke and Jane Keyport. They were very pretty in their ballet costumes. Jane quite surprised her friends with her cleverness. Of course Helen Jane did well, just as she always does, her dancing quite equalling that of the professional.

After this brief program dancing was resumed, however a few numbers were rendered between dances. Frank Anstet played a violin solo. It is always a pleasure to listen to him. Also there was a ladies quartette and a mens quartette. Each number was greatly enjoyed by the guests and were liberally applauded.

Luncheon of sandwiches, coffee and fried cakes was served at about 11:00 p. m. Besides on each plate was a pair of red cherries, emblematic of the day. This was nicely served, and put the finishing touch to this pleasant affair. Mrs. J. W. Letzkus was chairman of this feature.

Much credit for the success of the party is due to Mrs. Keyport, the general chairman, Mrs. A. J. Joseph, publicity chairman besides those mentioned above, and their helpers. Every effort was made to make the party a success both for the guests and also for the financial part, the proceeds of which are to go to the Mercy Hospital to aid them in the many demands for money. The proceeds of the party amounted to \$176.00.

A JUDICIOUS INQUIRY.

A well known traveling man who visits the drug trade, says he has often heard druggists ask a customer, who wished to buy a cough medicine, whether it was for a child or an adult and if for a child they almost invariably recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The reason for this

that they know there is no danger from it and that it always cures. There is not the least danger in giving it and for colds, croup and whooping cough it is unsurpassed.

Clean cotton wiping rags wanted at the Avalanche office. 5c per lb. paid for them.

KODAK FILM

the dependable film in the yellow box

Dependable

because of its uniformity. The same exposure under like conditions produces identical results on Kodak Film.

Dependable

because a considerable variation in exposure is permitted by the "latitude" of Kodak Film.

Dependable

because the Eastman Kodak Company makes Kodak Film—and because WE SELL IT.

Sorenson Bros.

The Home of Dependable Furniture

REDUCED PRICES ON FLOORING MILL WOOD

Per Wagon Load at the Mill \$3.50

ADDITIONAL FOR DRAVING—

To any point on South Side \$1.00
To any point on North Side \$1.25

Leave orders with C. W. Hazzard or at office.

KERRY & HANSON FLOORING CO.

Saturday Specials

24 POUNDS FLOUR 99c
URMA BREAD FLOUR

With an order of \$1.00 worth of other groceries

Richelieu Blackberries, in heavy syrup, can	39c
Richelieu Pitted Black Cherries, can	49c
Richelieu Apple Cider, glass jug gallon	1.05
Danish Pride Milk, 5 tall cans	49c
Salmon, Alaska Red, tall can	29c
Heinz Baked Beans, large can, 2 cans	29c
Choice Sugar Corn 2 cans	29c

Ivory Soap 3 bars	20c
Eggs, strictly fresh, dozen	40c
Old Master Coffee, pound	39c
Honey, new 1921, crop, per cake	19c
Soft Shell Almonds, pound	29c
Mixed Cookies, National, pound	19c
Beans, White Navy, 5 pounds	29c

THE SIMPSON CO.

PHONE FOURTEEN

Grocers

PROMPT DELIVERY

The Girl, a Horse and a Dog

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons

BULLERTON.

Synopsis.—Under his grandfather's will, Stanford Broughton, society idler, finds his share of the estate, valued at something like \$400,000, lies in a "safe repository," latitude and longitude described, and that is all. It may be identified by the presence nearby of a brown-haired, blue-eyed girl, a piebald horse, and a dog with a split face, half black and half white. Stanford at first regards the bequest as a practical joke, but after consideration sets out to find his legacy. On his way to Denver, the city nearest the spot indicated in his grandfather's will, Stanford hears from a fellow traveler, Charles Bullerton, a mining engineer, a story having to do with a flooded mine.

CHAPTER III.

Waifs and Strays.

When I crawled out of my berth at the porter's call the next morning, my Pullman was standing in the Denver yard. While I was shaving in the washroom I asked the colored boy if my smoking-room chum of the night before was up yet.

"Yas, sah; he done been up an' gone, for the longest."

Of course, this was mere idle questioning on my part. Tracing the brown-bearded mining engineer who had used me as a convenient dumping ground for his story was the least of my intention at the moment. For that matter, since we hadn't exchanged cards, and I wasn't even sure that I'd heard his name straight, I couldn't have traced him if I had wanted to.

Recalling the story in the garish light of another day, it seemed a bit less credible than it had while I was listening to it, and I began to wonder if the teller of it might not be a member of the deathless guild of smoke-room romancers. I buried the story among the things to be snuffed at and forgotten, when I took a taxi for the hotel. After an excellent breakfast I made a few inquiries about the meridian; the 105th, that the maps showed as passing just west of the city. The maps were right. The 105th meridian, which is the one from which mountain time is reckoned, ran a little west of the city proper, and, by consequence, west of the two other principal cities of the state, Colorado Springs and Pueblo.

I found that the 105th meridian, tracing it north from Denver, stops short against the 40th parallel of latitude just south of a little town called Erie. Traced south, it tracks the D. & R. G. railroad for about twenty miles and then takes to the mountain, barely shutting out Manitou, and passing, of course, well to the westward of Pueblo. This simplified matters—a little.

Yet this business of wandering aimlessly from post to pillar, combing the face of nature for blue-eyed maidens and piebald horses and harlequin-faced dogs was already beginning to strike me as about the most fantastic thing a body could conceive of doing. To attempt it without a plan of some kind seemed worse than useless; so, for perhaps the first time in a pretty rattled brain, I sat down to do some ground-and-dirty head work, with Cousin Percy's letter for a sort of nexus.

The third paragraph contained the meat of the matter: "Your portion of Grandfather Jasper's property was worth, at its latest valuation, something like \$400,000. What single piece of property outside of a large city could be worth any such sum as that? I could think of nothing but a mine of some kind, unless it might be a cattle ranch, or a growth of standing timber; and in the area laid out for me, mines would outvote cattle or timber about a hundred to one, I thought."

Then there was that other phrase: "It lies in a perfectly safe repository. . . . 'Repository' implied a receptacle or container of some sort: a brick wall, or a barbed-wire fence, or any inclosing thing you like to imagine. Could a mine be said to be a 'repository'?"

As you see, I kept coming back to the mine idea, in spite of all I could do; and at last, without a word of warning, and right out of a clear sky, as you may say, scowled a thing like me squarely between the shoulder-blades. Brown-beard and his eccentric old gentleman!

After I got cooled off a bit I had to admit that there was something less than one chance in a thousand that, at the price of a couple of cigars given to a fellow traveler in distress, I had purchased any real clue to my own puzzle. Yet I couldn't get away from the notion that I was on the verge of a discovery. Oddly enough, the miraculous part of it—the one chance in a million that I should run across the one person in a hundred million who could tell me that particular story—didn't impress me at the time. I was too busily engaged in trying to fit the puzzle pieces together to think of anything else at the moment.

Come to sum them up, they fitted astoundingly well. Grandfather Jasper had always been exceedingly close-mouthed when speaking of his investments. Added to that, he would be the last man in the world to have confessed that he had been bitten, even indirectly, by a "gold-brick" game. Then, too, the course he had pursued with the mining engineer (always granting the truth of Brown-beard's story) was just like him; he would have wanted a year in which to think it over—or maybe longer. Also, it was like him to keep all the identifying marks as carefully hidden as a nut meat in its shell.

At this point I began to think about getting action. One word from Bullerton or Bullitt, or whatever his name

was, would settle the identities beyond question, and that word was his "old gentleman's" name. He hadn't mentioned it once in telling his yarn—which might have been by design, or just a happen-so. But, by heavens, I'd make him mention it!

I happened to think of the Mining exchange, and to wonder if somebody connected with it might not have a list of engineers and mining experts. A hike through the streets brought me to the exchange and the secretary not only had such a list, but was willing to show it to me. In its proper place I found the name, "Charles Bullerton." A query shot at the man behind the desk elicited the information that Mr. Charles Bullerton was in South America. At this, I could have shouted for joy, because it proved conclusively that Charles Bullerton was my man, and that the tale to which I had listened wasn't altogether made up out of whole cloth, as so many Pullman smoke-room romances are.

Bullerton's usual address, when he was in Colorado and not in Denver, was in care of a certain bank in Cripple Creek; or, at least, that was the way it had been before he went to South America. A telegraph office was the next thing on the program, and when I found one it seemed to be about a hundred-to-one shot that I'd never touch bottom, since I had no hint that Bullerton had been headed for Cripple Creek. My message, prepped and answer prepped, contained only a single question: "What was the name of the old gentleman who bought the watered mine and then died?" An answer to that would tell the story.

For two whole days, an interval which I spent in hither-and-yon chaffs of piebald ponies and harlequin-



Then One Morning the Answer Came.

faces dog about the streets of Denver—and found no blue-eyed girls attached to any of them—I thought I had merely shot up into the air with my telegram, and missed the whole face of the earth. Then one morning, the answer came in just two words, like this:

"To Stanford Broughton,

"Hotel Savoy,

"Denver,

"John Smith,

"CHARLES BULLERTON."

That settled it with a vengeance, you say. And yet it didn't. It merely proved that Mr. Charles Bullerton had acquired a sudden excess of caution, and was probably censoring himself plentifully for having been too loose-tongued with a perfect stranger in a Pullman smoker. He had answered my wire with a name that meant just as much or as little as if he'd said "Alexander the Great," and that was precisely the amount of information he had intended to convey.

Whether or not Bullerton's memorandum agreement with my grandfather would be binding upon me as Grandfather Jasper's heir, was a question for the courts to decide. But one thing was certain—that is, granting all the assumptions;—if he should find the mine and go to work on his mining scheme, he would have a grip on things that might be handsomely troublesome to shake loose.

After I had argued it out thus far the next step suggested itself in a jiffy. I must have a heart-to-heart talk with the cautious Mr. Bullerton, telling him who I was, and perhaps giving him a chance to John forces with me in the search. If it should prove to be my grandfather's mine that he was looking for. Grabbing this impulse by the neck, so to speak, I took the first train for Cripple Creek. The next morning, when I made inquiry, I found that Bullerton had left town; though where he had gone the bank folks couldn't say.

I had gone into the chase more than half for the sheer fun of it; pretty much as the dog runs after the stick you've flung into the bushes, and which he hasn't much hope of finding. But now it was appealing to me as more of a man's job. There was a legacy; and however valueless it might be in its present condition, it had once been worth nearly half a million—and might be again. And a half-million is a whole lot of money, when you come to consider it.

From what little the bank folks told me it appeared that Bullerton was fairly well known in Cripple Creek and the region roundabout. Therefore, somebody in the near vicinity must know more than I had as yet been

able to learn about the manner of his disappearance and his probable destination. My job was to find the somebody.

About the time I thought I had exhausted all the combinations, I found the one particular Bullerton friend I was hunting for. His name, as I recall it, was Hilton, or something like that; and he was the superintendent of a big drainage-tunnel undertaking designed to unwater a lot of flooded mines on the hills above the tunnel site.

"I can give you a little information, but not much," was his answer to my inquiry. "Bullerton is bughouse on the subject of a lost mine—not an unusual disease in any mining country—and he has gone to hunt for it. He has a sketch map of the location, but nothing to tie it to. I didn't ask him where the location was—or rather, where he thought it was."

"Then, of course, you have no idea where his hunt was to begin?" I threw in.

"Only a guess. In our talk, he asked me if I knew anything about a place called Placerville, in the Red desert; what sort of a town it was, and if a man could outfit there for a prospecting trip. I took it from this that he might be heading for Placerville, though he didn't say that he was."

As you'd imagine, this was enough for me. The next morning I was back in Denver, figuring out the quickest way to get to Placerville in the Red desert. I hoped Bullerton was on the true scent, but was mightily afraid he wasn't—in which case I, too, would go beautifully astray. But if he should happen to be on the right track, then I must beat him to the goal. True, he had a map to guide him, and was that much better off than I was. But, on the other hand, I had the girl, a horse and a dog.

CHAPTER IV.

At the Back of Beyond.

To my chagrin, the railroad ticket offices in Denver didn't know any such place as Placerville in the Red desert region, which was then, as now, traversed only by one railroad. The single "Placerville" they had listed was a station not far from Telluride, in quite another part of the state. Nor could the Mining exchange gentleman help me. However, he suggested that, if I could find some old resident ("old-timer" was the word he used) whose memory reached back a ways, there might be something doing.

"Steer me," I begged, "I'm a harlequin and a total stranger in Denver."

He laughed, and then thought for a minute, and said:

"The Big Point Powder people have been doing business here for a good many years, and they know the powder buyers all over the state. It's just possible that they could tell you. Suppose you ask at their office."

I went, forthwith; and the gentleman to whom I presented my card at the cashier's window had the dope. The Red Desert Placerville, he told me, was strictly a "has been." The place had long ago been exhausted, and the place had afterward figured as a shipping point for some mine or mines on the desert slope of the Eastern Timpani. He was not quite certain, but he thought the name "Placerville" had been changed to something else.

As to the manner of reaching the "has been," this, as he pointed out, was simple enough. There were through sleepers by way of the P. & W. and Capitol all the way to the Pacific coast.

Armed with this information, I quickly shook the dust of Denver (no steam here intended at the Queen City of the Plains) from my feet, taking a through ticket to Angels; and the following morning, when I ran my wind down shade up previous to turning out for breakfast, the train was rolling along over endless reaches of the driest, dreariest, most barren-looking country that the sun ever shone upon; red sand, it appeared to be, with withered bits of grass here and there and scattering bunches of what I afterward learned was called "greasewood."

It was while lunch was getting itself served that the train stopped to wait the engine at the most desolate place that ever lay out of doors. I do think the place was utterly deserted; there wasn't a human being in sight, either on the platform or in the street upon which the station faced; not even the bunch of loafers which usually materializes out of nowhere to see a train come and go. I was looking out of the window and wondering how anybody, even a hermit telegraph operator, could stand it to live in such a graveyard of a place when I got my shock.

It was a dog that connected up the high-voltage wires for me; a shaggy mongrel with his ears cocked and a red lump on a tongue hanging out as he jumped up on the high station platform as if to say, "Hello, stranger! To me. For, right down the center of that dog's face and dividing it as accurately as if it had been drawn by some mathematical draftsman, was a line marking off a black half from a white half."

I was just taking a swallow of hot chocolate when the dog appeared, and it nearly choked me. Luckily, I got the swallow down before I saw the horse—a grasshopper-headed cow pony, saddled and bridled and standing hitched to a gnawed wooden rail in front of one of the tumble-down sheds. "Piebald" is a sort of an elastic word, as the dictionaries define it, and it might apply to almost any beast-markings out of the ordinary. But the horse I was gazing at fell easily within any or all of the definitions; it was a true "calico," white and light

sorrel in grotesque patchings; unmistakably "piebald." If a purist in the use of the mother-tongue—like Cousin Percy, for example—wished to call it so.

Before I could rush back to the steward's sentry-box in the vestibule of the car our train was chugging along again.

"Hey!" I shouted; "what's the name of that place where we stopped to water the engine?"

"Atropia,"

"Death-sleep," I translated with a grin. "It fits, all the way down to the ground. What are the industries of Atropia?"

"I don't get you."

"Excuse me; I'll try to put it in simpler form. Why is Atropia?"

He appeared to have reached the conclusion that I was an escaped lunatic, safe enough, most probably a harmless one. He looked first at the little colored slip sticking in my hat-band and then consulted a note-book drawn from his pocket.

"H'm; ticketed to Angels," he muttered half to himself. And then to me: "Was you expectin' to have friends meet you at Angels?"

This was too much, and, anxious as I was to find out something more about Atropia, I felt it an imperative duty—fool-like—to do my small part toward enlivening a rather sad world. So I said, solemnly:

"I shall be met by a parade of the Angels fire department, in uniform, and with the apparatus, headed by a brass band. But this is irrelevant to the present burning question. What I am thirsting to know is why there should be a dog with a face half white and half black standing on the Atropia station platform, and a piebald pony hitched to the horse-rack at the Atropia public square."

"That finished him."

"Say, young fellow, you've got 'em bad," he commented. "But that'll be all right. Just you wait till we get to Angels, and then you can find out all these funny things you're so dead anxious to know."

"Hold on a minute," I interposed as he was trying to escape. "Atropia hasn't always been as dead as it is now, has it? What was its name when it was alive and able to sit up and take nourishment?"

"Huh?" he queried; and then: "Oh, I get you, now; it used to be called 'Placerville.'"

"Thank you; that helps. Now how much farther is it to Angels?"

"About twenty miles."

"All right, and when will there be a train coming back to this Atropia place?"

"Way-freight—tomorrow mornin'—eight-thirty out o' Angels."

"Good. Now if those fire people and the brass band don't miss me—I couldn't resist the temptation to give him a final shot, and it hit the bull's-eye. As he edged away I could see by his expression that he still thought me crazy."

When I got back to my Pullman after luncheon I perceived at once that the train conductor had promptly passed the word about the episode in the dining car. The Pullman conductor evidently had his weather eye on me, and the negro porter sibilized every time he passed my section. This was rich, but if I could have known the tenth part of what was going to pop out of this Pandora box that I had foolishly dug up in the dining car, the amusement feature would speedily have been forgotten in a pretty strenuous effort to straighten things out while there was yet time.

I descended from the train at my ticket-named destination of Angels. I found a typical mining camp of a single street and a tawdry, dusty

With a quick glance over my shoulder to make sure that the coast was still clear, I slipped into the driving seat, jerked the throttle open and released the clutch, praying fervently that the switches might be set right for me at the upper end of the Angels yard.



"H'm; Ticketed to Angels," He Muttered Half to Himself.

dreariness scarcely exceeded by that of the dead-end Atropia. The first thing I saw on the station platform was my train conductor talking earnestly to a large, desperado-looking man whose greatest need was for a clean shave. By the manner of the two, I saw that their talk was aiming itself at me; the railroad man was only too plainly warning the Angelle person that Angels the Best had a probably harmless, but possibly, dangerous, maniac in its midst.

Still I saw only the humorous side of it and refused to be disturbed. Fired by the ambition to find some way of returning at once to Atropia, before

the magic horse and dog should disappear, I tramped off in search of a place where I could leave my two grips. The place that offered, and the only one, was the "Coclestin Hotel," and I wondered what sly wag had suggested the name, which was a double pun upon the name of the town and the fact that the tavern, half restaurant and half lodging-house, was kept by a Chinaman.

But I secured accommodation, and as I was turning to leave the restaurant-tavern trouble loomed up in the shape of the heavy-shouldered desperado-looking person whom I had seen at the station talking with the train conductor.

"I'm onto you with both feet," he remarked, baring me with an eye that I could easily fancy might strike terror into the heart of the most reckless criminal. "I'm givin' you warnin' right now that no funny business don't go in this man's town; see?"

"I'm quite harmless," I assured him. "Give me a little information, and I'll forthwith remove myself from the confines of your charming city. How far is it by wagon-road to Placerville-Atropia, and how can I get there?"

"My gosh!" he said gloomily; "two of you in the same dog-gone week!"

"Even so. When did the other one arrive?"

"Day before yesterday. He didn't look so much bughouse as you do, but reckon he must 'a' been off his kazoop, too, 'r he wouldn't 'a' gone to 'Atropia.'"

"Let him rest in peace. Do I get my information?"

"Shore; we spends the partin' guest. You've come upst your place. Twenty-one mile back; and the way-freight 'll git you there to-morrow mornin'."

"I'm going to Atropia—this afternoon," I bragged.

He let me pass, and I tramped up the street until I found the one lively stable. Here, again, my fool reputation had quite evidently outrun me. The man had idle horses, plenty of them, as I couldn't help seeing, but I couldn't hire one for love or money. When it came right down to the pinch, he wouldn't even sell me one.

By this time I was in a hot sweat of impatience to be on my way; to bridge that twenty-one miles before the elusive clue—if it were the clue—could once more dodge me and vanish into thin air. In that frame of mind I told the cautious liverman, in gentle phrase, what I thought of him and his kind, and hurried down to the railroad, hoping to be able to catch an east-bound train of some kind, any kind, whose crew could be bribed or cajoled into carrying me to Atropia.

It was just as I was about to inquire of the telegraph operator what the chances were that the great temptation rose up and slapped me in the face. Up the grade from the westward a tiny, three-wheeled car, carrying two men, came spinning along. I recognized it at once as a track-inspection car, driven by a small gasoline engine; an evolution of the old velocipede car, foot and hand-driven and used by road-masters and other railroad men for making quick trips over short distances.

In half a minute the little car rattled up to the station and made a quick stop, the two men setting the brakes and hopping off to dodge into the telegraph office. They left the little pop-popping engine running at idling speed, and in a flash I saw my chance. Of course, if I should steal the car, I'd be caught and arrested and landed off somewhere to be tried and fined; but before any of these untoward things could happen, I should have settled that biting question of the ownership of the piebald pony and the harlequin-faced dog.

With a quick glance over my shoulder to make sure that the coast was still clear, I slipped into the driving seat, jerked the throttle open and released the clutch, praying fervently that the switches might be set right for me at the upper end of the Angels yard.

How the Spirit of Giving Was Manifested in the Churches a Hundred Years Ago.

Fresh-laid eggs are frequently deposited on the contribution plate in some of the backwoods Episcopal churches of the South. Which goes to show that the spirit of giving hasn't changed so very much in the hundred years or so of the Church Missionary society. The first report of the society dated May 30, 1823, was dug up the other day, and while it shows no contribution of eggs, a score of other articles of merchandise seem to have found their way to the plate from the people who gave "according to their means."

This report, for instance, shows that back in 1821 David Southan gave a basket of groceries for the support of the missionaries; Stephen North contributed a medicine chest; William Rowland, a cross-cut saw; Joe and John Needles, two slaves; S. Mussey, a coffee mill. John and T. Chilly contributed, also, a singularly empty gift—a safe. John Burson came along with a tub, whether bath or wash is not stated. C. Buckley is credited on the books with "deduction on hat" \$1.50; John McAllister donates a thermometer. Among other miscellaneous are hymn books, waxes, spades, shoes, trousers, chairs, soap, bridles and locks. Finally from one Richard Markell there is a hoghead of tobacco, which encourages the hope that some good missionary of the church in his lonely station afar off enjoyed a comfortable smoke, says the publicity department of the Protestant Episcopal church.

As the machine began to gather speed, I looked back. What I saw was a plenty. Three men, one of them, whom I took to be the telegraph operator, in his shirt-sleeves, came running up the station platform. The shirt-sleeved man was yelling and waving something that glistened in the sunlight. Next I heard the distance-diminished crack of a pistol and a blunt-nosed bullet sang a whining little lullaby to me as it tore past.

I lunged up an arm to show the pistol-firer that he had missed, and then the small car swung around the shoulder of the nearest hill and Angels became only a backward-glitting memory.

CHAPTER V.

The Magic Triad.

To be stopped before I could reach my goal was no part of my plan, so I opened things up and gave the little three-wheeled dinky all the gas it could use, keeping a sharp lookout ahead, and meaning to pull up a little way short of the graveyard city, abandoning the car and making the actual approach on foot.

Judging from the way the scenery was racing backward, I estimated that the little car must be doing at least thirty miles to the hour; which meant thirty minutes or such a matter, to



What I Saw Was a Plenty.

cover the twenty-one miles. If opposing rats or trains, whatever they might be, would only keep out of my way for those precious forty minutes.

I pushed the small motor to its limit and was getting along beautifully until suddenly, on a grade that was a bit steeper than usual, the popping exhaust quit short off, the engine slowed down, and the car, squeaking and grinding, came to a stand on a low embankment between two of the hill cuttings.

There wasn't anything very complicated about the little motor, and I soon discovered that a broken ignition wire was what had killed it. Happily, there was a small toolbox under the seat, and in the kit there was a pair of pliers. But sometimes—and this was one of them—a bit of material is as important as the tools to work with. The broken wire was too short to couple up again, and there wasn't an inch of spare wire to be found in the kit.

They say that necessity is the mother of invention; but I'll defy anybody to invent a piece of wire in the middle of the Great Sahara desert. Every minute I was expecting to hear the rumble and roar of a train.

In this extremity it was a little desert zephyr that gave me the great idea. A gentle breeze came sighing up the draw from some overheated area out beyond, and finding no trees in the barren hills, it sang its little song in the thickly clustering telegraph wires on the poles. Why, sure! I said to myself; here was my wire—miles and miles of it. All I had to do was to climb up and get it.

"Have you a small brown mole on your left shoulder?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Whale fat is used on a large scale in Denmark in making oleomargarine.

Human Stature Unchanged.

The stories of the pygmies go with the fables of the giants. The men of ancient times were of the same, or nearly the same, height as those of the present day. The doors of ancient houses, ancient armor, the Egyptian mummies, as well as the fossil bones of men, prove that there has been little or no variation.

Among famous tall men was the Roman Emperor Maximian whose stature was seven and three-quarter feet. Maximian was a young barbarian, the son of a Gothic father, who first attracted the attention of the Romans by overcoming sixteen of the strongest men, one after another, in a wrestling match, and, having been made a centurion, he fought and intimidated his way to the imperial throne.

The normal stature of men and women ranges between five feet and six feet four inches.

The Height of Man.

There is no evidence that men have ever had a greater average height than they have now. For a long time there existed in France, near the junction of the Isere and Rhone rivers, a deposit of gigantic bones known as the "giants' field." In recent times bones have been exhumed there which were believed to be human and were said to be those of Teutobodus, the king of the Teutons, who were overcame near the spot by Marius, the Roman general.

The researches of Cuvier proved, however, that these bones, together with all the others exhumed in the same place, were those of an extinct animal of the tapir species, which measured about twenty feet in length.

True Detective Stories

TRIANGULAR FLAW

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THERE was a little doubt that Lord Herbert Laurence Sheffield belonged to the nobility as there was about his nationality—and that was apparent immediately from his monocle and his spats. Every shopkeeper along the Via Shilala in Naples knew his lordship, and every one of them admitted that a more representative member of the British aristocracy had never visited Italy.

Lord Herbert was not only lavish with his money, but it was whispered around the Grand Hotel di Napoli that his daughter, Sylvia, soon was to be married to one of the richest men in England.

Therefore when the English nobleman wandered into the establishment of the largest jeweler in Naples some two months after his arrival in the city and asked to be shown some diamond necklaces, there was an immediate scurry to wait upon him. Finally the proprietor himself requested Lord Herbert to come into his private office while he took from the safe a necklace valued at 450,000 francs, the property of a client who was in financial straits.

"I would like to purchase something to give my daughter for a wedding present," explained the Englishman, and the jeweler nodded, for the rumors of the engagement had already reached his ears. "I'm afraid, though," continued his lordship, "that this necklace is a little more expensive than I can afford at the moment. I don't doubt its value, but I'll have to have a little time to think it over."

"Certainly," agreed the jeweler. "I will be pleased to hold it as long as you wish and, should you desire to see and examine it again, I will be very glad to bring it to the hotel at your convenience."

"That would be excellent," assented the visitor, "but I naturally do not wish my daughter to know anything about the transaction. The whole matter is to be a surprise to her."

A few days later, in response to Lord Sheffield's request, the jeweler took the necklace to the Grand hotel and found the Englishman alone in the room. After a very careful examination of the diamonds terms were agreed upon and Lord Sheffield had just produced his letter of credit from his wallet when a girl's voice was heard in the corridor. Just outside the door.

"My daughter!" exclaimed the Englishman. "She mustn't know anything about this," and he swept the necklace and the wallet into the drawer of the desk before which he sat. A moment later Sylvia Sheffield came in and announced that her father's tailor had arrived and wished to see him at once. Executing himself with the statement that he would be back very shortly, Lord Herbert left the room and his daughter followed him immediately.

When half an hour had passed the jeweler began to wonder what was detaining his client, but he didn't worry in the least because his necklace and his lordship's wallet were there in the drawer of the desk, right under his hand. The transaction involved too much money to warrant any impatience, so it was not until two hours had slipped by before the jeweler rang for the hotel clerk and requested to know what was detaining Lord Sheffield.

"His lordship and Miss Sylvia left the hotel nearly two hours ago," was the reply. "They had received a cablegram from England."

Sensing that he had been robbed, the jeweler tugged at the drawer of the desk only to find that it was locked, but a moment's examination of the next room sufficed to show that the wall against which the desk was placed had been pierced and that the whole procedure had been a plot to lift the necklace and make a quick getaway.

Luigi Bonfi, one of the shrewdest detectives in Naples, was immediately placed in charge of the case and telegraphed to Rome to have the pair arrested. Sheffield, anticipating such a

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Reason in His Madness.
"John, your face looks terribly battered up," said the teacher to John age seven. "You haven't been fighting on the way to school, have you?" she inquired.
"No," said John, "we moved yesterday and I had to carry the cat."

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CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS

By JOHN BUNYAN

Condensation by Basil King

As I walked through the wilderness of this world I lighted on a certain place where was a Den and laid me down to sleep. As I slept I dreamed a dream. I saw a man clothed in rags, a book in his hand, and a burden on his back. Reading in the book, he brake out with a cry, "What shall I do to be saved?"

Going home he opened his trouble to his wife and children, who at first pitied but presently chided him. This continuing for many days, he walked in the fields where he saw coming to him a man named Evangelist, who advised him to flee the City of Destruction, which was to be burnt with fire and brimstone, and make for the City of Zion.

Then there was much ado in the family of Christian, for such was his name, that he should run from his home on a way which all knew to be perilous. Two of his neighbors did Christian implore to accompany him. The name of one was Obstinate, that of the other Pliable. "What," cried Obstinate, "leave our friends and comforts behind us? But Pliable went with him for a pace, till they reached a quag named the Slough of Despond. Having wallowed here for a time Pliable, getting out on the side nearest to his home, turned back. But Christian struggling on alone one Help came to his rescue and led him to solid ground.

Here as Christian was walking he espied afar off a Mr. Worldly Wise-man of the town of Carnal Policy. To his questions as to where he would be going, Christian replied that he sought means to be rid of the burden on his back. "Why, in yonder village, Morality," said the gentleman, "there dwells one whose name is Legality, and who hath a pretty young man, Civility, to his son. These will ease thee of thy burden." So saying, he directed Christian to a high hill, the which, on his reaching it, bent over so much that it was like to fall on and bury him.

Now Christian began to be sorry that he had taken Mr. Worldly Wise-man's counsel; whereupon he saw Evangelist, who encouraged him to go back and seek the Gate for which he had been making when urged to go out of the way. So in process of time Christian got up to this Gate, over which was written, "Knock and it shall be opened unto you." He knocked, therefore, and one named Goodwill came to answer.

Then did Christian recite the perils through which he had come in seeking to be rid of his burden. "Be content to bear it," said Goodwill, "until thou come to the place of deliverance, for there it will fall of itself."

So he went on his way again, walking along a road which ended in a cross and sepulcher. I saw in my dream that as he came up with the cross his burden loosed from his back till it fell into the sepulcher, where I saw it no more.

Then Christian gave three leaps for joy and went on singing, coming to the hill Difficulty. About midway to the top of this hill was an archer in which he sat him down to rest, but soon fell asleep. Lying under the settle the roll in which he had begun to read, he started hastily, when he awoke, on his way again. At the top of the hill there met him two men running again. These were Mistur and Timorous, who warned him to go back since there were lions in the way. Then was Christian in a great quandary, since to go back to his own city would mean to be burnt with fire and brimstone, while to go on would be to risk death at the mouths of lions. This troubled he sought comfort in reading his roll, but lo! it was not in his bosom.

Then was much time lost while Christian returned to the arbor to find his book; but while he was thus he saw a man named Christian, who lifted up his eyes and saw a stately palace, the name of which was Beautiful. Here dwell the damselfs Discretion, Prudence, Piety and Charity, who made Christian welcome, laying him in the chamber called Peace. Next day they showed him the armory of their house, as well as such ancient treasures as Moses' rod, the hammer and nail with which Jael slew Sisera, and the jawbone with which Samson did mighty feats. Likewise did they take him up to the top of their house and bid him look at the pleasant countries of the Delectable Mountains and Emmanuel's Land. "When thou comest there," said they, "thou mayest see the Gate of the Celestial City."

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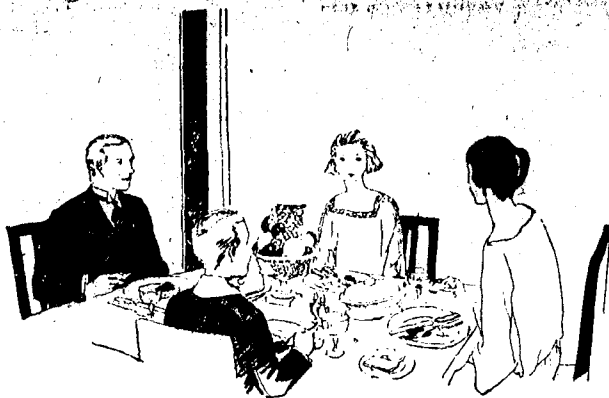
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Not so long ago a household in New York's famous Park Avenue residential district found that many of the most famous families had adopted spreads for bread like Brednut.



The Spread of a New Idea

—and a new idea in bread spreads

ONE of the chief reasons for the rapid spread of new ideas in America is that American women are quick to pass welcome news to their friends and neighbors. For example, when a progressive American housekeeper discovers a delicious new food she doesn't lock up her knowledge. She becomes a missionary.

Largely because of this sensible custom, Brednut—the new spread for bread—has become known quickly to most of your clever housekeepers.

If by some odd chance you have not tried Brednut ask your neighbors about it. See if they don't say that Brednut is just as delicious a bread spread as they have ever tasted. See if they don't remark on its welcome saving.

Then try Brednut yourself and notice how its fresh and delicate flavor pleases your husband and children.

It's made from pasteurized milk and rich tropical nuts

There shouldn't be a bit of mystery about so important a food as a bread spread. There is none about Brednut.

From distant tropical islands we bring rich nuts—a gift of Prodigal Nature. Healthy cows furnish milk which we pasteurize. Under careful supervision immaculate equipment blends these pure ingredients to make Brednut—the new wholesome bread spread.

When your grocer delivers your first pound of Brednut, notice its whiteness. You can actually see Brednut purity. With healthy vegetable material which your grocer gives you. With beautiful color Brednut to a golden yellow.



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FARM BUREAU NOTES.

(Continued from first page.)

so much sacrifice has been made for them, and so much back breaking work has been put upon them, that it is useless to try to combine a good beef animal and a good dairy animal under one skin.

To the extent that a cow is valuable as beef, she is poor as a dairy animal. Real dairymen keep a cow for the milk and butter fat she gives, and pay no attention to her value as beef when she is killed.

Let us dairy with dairy animals. This is the way they do elsewhere, where they are making a success of dairying.

Help Yourself to Pie. The dairy business is not overdone. It will not be in our day. Three weeks ago I visited a dairy herd at Vassar. George D. Clark, cashier of one of Vassar's banks said: "Fifteen years ago our creamery was paying out to farmers \$200 a month, and failed. I bought this farm, put up a silo, bought a high-class Holstein bull, and started to raise alfalfa. I got all the farmers around here to do the same. Now the creamery pays out to these farmers seventy thousand dollars a month."

Friends, that made me yearn for a month, and failed. I bought this farm, put up a silo, bought a high-class Holstein bull, and started to raise alfalfa. I got all the farmers around here to do the same. Now the creamery pays out to these farmers seventy thousand dollars a month."

With dairying, there is no warehouse expense to be kept up, nor long wait for money.

We can set our cans of cream in the depots at Frederic, Grayling, Roscommon, and forget them. The second day after our mail brings us a check. The size of these checks depends upon the gumption of the farmer.

With potatoes, the whole family may work their heads off and raise a big crop, and you scarcely get enough for expenses, after waiting a year.

Dairying makes a farm grow better. Potato growing makes it grow poorer.

Just because we are farming we do not need to raise potatoes beyond what we know we can peddle.

There are many large communities in New York State, Vermont, New Hampshire, Illinois and other places, that raise no potatoes commercially.

The whole effort is to keep as many dairy cows as the farm can possibly support, and to raise every possible shock of corn, and every possible forkful of hay for that purpose.

The manure is intelligently saved and returned to the land.

This kind of farming gets right down to business and leads to soil fertility and permanent agriculture.

It is exactly the kind of farming that this country needs, and that would do our soil good.

Simmers Down to Cattle. So the question simmers down to cattle. It must be beef or dairy cattle.

Most of us are too poor to swing a beef herd big enough to give an income large enough for our needs, and what we do get out of beef we have to wait a year for.

Professional beef cattle men under better circumstances than ours have been playing in very hard luck.

There is no real local market in Crawford County for cattle on a scale large enough to give us a sufficient income from what we could sell locally.

All Crawford County meat needs would be amply supplied by the veal calves, steers, and aged cows that would naturally be turned off if this were a well stocked dairy county.

What Breed of Cattle? As lumbermen use heavy horses for

hauling, and livermen use light horses for roadsters, and as anyone who tries to combine the two in one, will get a horse that can travel only moderately well and pull only moderately well; so it is useless to try to combine a good beef animal and a good dairy animal under one skin.

To the extent that a cow is valuable as beef, she is poor as a dairy animal. Real dairymen keep a cow for the milk and butter fat she gives, and pay no attention to her value as beef when she is killed.

Let us dairy with dairy animals. This is the way they do elsewhere, where they are making a success of dairying.

Help Yourself to Pie. The dairy business is not overdone. It will not be in our day. Three weeks ago I visited a dairy herd at Vassar. George D. Clark, cashier of one of Vassar's banks said: "Fifteen years ago our creamery was paying out to farmers \$200 a month, and failed. I bought this farm, put up a silo, bought a high-class Holstein bull, and started to raise alfalfa. I got all the farmers around here to do the same. Now the creamery pays out to these farmers seventy thousand dollars a month."

Friends, that made me yearn for a month, and failed. I bought this farm, put up a silo, bought a high-class Holstein bull, and started to raise alfalfa. I got all the farmers around here to do the same. Now the creamery pays out to these farmers seventy thousand dollars a month."

With dairying, there is no warehouse expense to be kept up, nor long wait for money.

We can set our cans of cream in the depots at Frederic, Grayling, Roscommon, and forget them. The second day after our mail brings us a check. The size of these checks depends upon the gumption of the farmer.

With potatoes, the whole family may work their heads off and raise a big crop, and you scarcely get enough for expenses, after waiting a year.

Dairying makes a farm grow better. Potato growing makes it grow poorer.

Just because we are farming we do not need to raise potatoes beyond what we know we can peddle.

There are many large communities in New York State, Vermont, New Hampshire, Illinois and other places, that raise no potatoes commercially.

The whole effort is to keep as many dairy cows as the farm can possibly support, and to raise every possible shock of corn, and every possible forkful of hay for that purpose.

The manure is intelligently saved and returned to the land.

This kind of farming gets right down to business and leads to soil fertility and permanent agriculture.

It is exactly the kind of farming that this country needs, and that would do our soil good.

Simmers Down to Cattle. So the question simmers down to cattle. It must be beef or dairy cattle.

Most of us are too poor to swing a beef herd big enough to give an income large enough for our needs, and what we do get out of beef we have to wait a year for.

Professional beef cattle men under better circumstances than ours have been playing in very hard luck.

There is no real local market in Crawford County for cattle on a scale large enough to give us a sufficient income from what we could sell locally.

All Crawford County meat needs would be amply supplied by the veal calves, steers, and aged cows that would naturally be turned off if this were a well stocked dairy county.

What Breed of Cattle? As lumbermen use heavy horses for

TOURIST ASSOCIATION APPROVES PLANS FOR RESORT ADVERTISING.

Enthusiasm over the prospects for a big tourist traffic this year along the Huron Shore route, from Detroit via the Thumb to Harbor Beach and thence along the shores of Saginaw Bay and Lake Huron to famous Mackinac Island, and also to the lakes and trout streams of northeastern Michigan was expressed at a meeting of the recently organized Huron Shore Tourist association, with officers of the Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau at Bay City on Feb. 7.

Practically every town in the Thumb territory which is a member of the Tourist association was represented, as were most of the towns of northeastern Michigan.

The committee, headed by D. L. Mihalchuk, of Harbor Beach, which has been preparing plans for an advertising campaign made a report and its plans were approved with the understanding that the committee might alter them if it deemed advisable.

Secretary T. W. Marston told the members that it is proposed to expend about \$10,000 to \$12,000 in an advertising campaign which will cover the entire Thumb territory. Of this sum the Development bureau has pledged \$3,000, the Tourist association about \$4,000 and it is expected that the railroads, resort owners and others who are directly interested in securing a large tourist traffic for the district will contribute the balance.

It was announced at the meeting that Port Hope had already raised and paid over its quota of the sum which the Tourist association has pledged. President Mihalchuk reported that Harbor Beach would have its quota ready in a few days and representatives of other towns said they would soon raise their money.

It is planned to carry display advertising in the rotogravure sections of the leading Sunday papers and to issue from 100,000 to 150,000 copies of an illustrated folder depicting the attractions of the resort territory of east Michigan.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

For Indigestion and Constipation. "The nicest and pleasantest medicine I have used for indigestion and constipation is Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Melard P. Craig, Middle Grove, N. Y. They work like a charm and do not gripe or leave any unpleasant effect.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Grayling in said county, on the fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1922.

Present: Hon. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of William Fischer, deceased.

Mrs. Camilla Sorenson having filed her petition, praying that an instrument filed in said Court be admitted to Probate as the last will and testament of said deceased and that administration be granted to Marie Fischer, or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the eleventh day of March, A. D. 1922 at ten A. M., said Probate Office is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avancee, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

George Sorenson, Judge of Probate. 2-23-3.

[A true copy.] Judge of Probate. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate. 2-23-3.

CARD PLAYING AND DANCING.

(Continued from first page.)

foolish attitudes. I have met many who have added their testimony to mine and it has greatly aided me. I have no desire to produce a goody, goody youth. I cry for a good, healthy, upbuilding, American life. It is in danger now and he who cannot see it must be blind indeed.

However, if there are those who think I am conceited enough to imagine I can reform Grayling, I beg of you disabuse your mind. I see no hopes without the help of all of you and the help of God. But I would not be true to myself as a minister of the gospel, to you my congregation, and to God if I did not lift up my voice in warning and call for repentance. When I see things going on that destroy our youth and make it impossible to inculcate into their lives the virtues of the christian religion, I must cry out against the evils. It may not be heard,—this warning. I may be jeered at, I may be called an old fogey, a prude, a back number, but it does not disturb me in the least for I am in great company then. I am sure no one in Grayling can be more interested in the material and moral welfare of the people than the pastor of this church.

I do not hesitate to say that the boys and the girls of Grayling are not getting a square deal. They are almost totally neglected so far as their spiritual life is concerned. They are being trained to think by example if not by precept that the big thing in life is to be a good dancer and that the open door to society is due to efficiency in cards. I begin with the dance. From all I can find out there is not one good thing to be said about it. I have been unable to find one good thing about this evil that has been talked of for thousands of years. Surely where there is so much smoke there must be some fire. The dance has been a mooted question in all the protestant churches of any importance for many many years. Methodism does not stand alone in the matter. From north, south, east and west is coming the warning note against this thing that is taking so much of people's better selves. I read in daily papers, periodicals, magazines, church papers, everywhere the people are at last waking up to the extent to which the dance has gripped the youth especially in our places where there is all this fuss if there is no harm in it. Why the sickening story of the present hour that all of you can get if you wish, if there is no harm in it. Why are public schools, their leaders, and the boards of education of those schools beginning to get worried and in many places are now prohibiting the dance except it is radically modified? Why if there is no harm? It would be easy here to be sensational and tell the truth about what has happened in many places as told by those who see creditable witnesses but we will refrain from all that. Anyone who is honest and who is not afraid to face I need point out but one great magazine that has had the fire of criticism blazing in its columns of late namely, The Ladies Home Journal. Have you read McMahon's articles? They tell the story better than I can. It was investigated everywhere it seems to me. But unless one is not a reader at all he cannot help but find this same criticism everywhere. If such things are happening in our community, what are our children stronger, better than others? Have we not the same dangers to face? Is Grayling any more immune to the last to awake? Perhaps our town is not as bad as some places and it may not be as good as some places either. We are a small place and the extremes don't hit us quite so readily. But the dangers need to be faced just the same. Are we big enough and unselfish enough to face them.

I wonder if anyone has read the "Ghosts" by H. G. Wells. It is an illuminating book surely. It is a book about English society. It is not far astray concerning American Society. Of course I know that we are not to be classed in this community with the fast set of the cities. But the same principles may be violated. The author makes out a good case. When he takes Mrs. Asquith and holds her to the light she shows her true character. He says of her, "She is not evil, she is not base, but by no means without good qualities. But how disastrously she has lost her sense of duty, she does not know when she goes good. She is terribly immodest without being aware of it." It is the calm judgment of those much more worthy of judging than I that there are a lot of people in our world at the present time who can be described in exactly those terms. They are not evil, they are not base, but their influence on the community is wholly bad. They are pitifully unaware of the unworthiness of their own lives and they are terribly potent in leading the unwary into their own vain ways. They think they are clever but it should be called another name. They are not good, but they are dangerous which are the safeguards of civilization. They are proud of their ignorance of those things which their fathers regarded as the most precious possessions of the human mind. When they read they read not the thoughtful, which captivates the mind; but the sort of which tickles the senses. They are far more the enemies of our country, peace and welfare than the loudest mouthed agitator that ever stood on a soap box. I do not say that everyone is like that but the training of the present hour tends to produce a generation of that stamp. It is in the air. If it is impossible for people to keep out of it. You are nobody if you do not do as the crowd does. It may not be so difficult for the preacher to keep out of it but there are some with just as serious scruples as the preacher and they are surely getting my sympathy in this day.

(Continued next week.)

Taking Desperate Chances. It is true that many contract severe colds and recover from them without taking any precaution, or treatment, and a knowledge of this fact leads others to take their chances instead of giving their colds the needed attention. It should be borne in mind that every cold weakens the lungs, lowers the vitality, makes the system less able to withstand each succeeding attack and paves the way for the more serious diseases. Can you afford to take such chances? Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of bad colds may be had for a trifle?

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Henry C. Jorgenson, Village of Grayling, now deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 18th day of February, A. D. 1922, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated February 18th A. D. 1922. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

2-23-3.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Daniel H. Williams, township of South Branch, now deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 18th day of February, A. D. 1922, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated February 18th A. D. 1922. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

2-23-3.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Johannes C. Christensen, Beaver Creek township, now deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 18th day of February, A. D. 1922, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated February 18th A. D. 1922. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

2-23-3.

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State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

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Dated February 18th A. D. 1922. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

2-23-3.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Peter Archib, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 18th day of February, A. D. 1922, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated February 18th A. D. 1922. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

2-23-3.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Ernest Terhune, township of Frederic, now deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 18th day of February, A. D. 1922, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated February 18th A. D. 1922. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

2-23-3.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Ernest B. Barber, township of Frederic, now deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 18th day of February, A. D. 1922, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated February 18th A. D. 1922. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

2-23-3.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Elmer I. Neal, village of Grayling, now deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 18th day of February, A. D. 1922, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated February 18th A. D. 1922. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

2-23-3.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Mrs. Ida Neal, Village of Grayling, now deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 18th day of February, A. D. 1922, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated February 18th A. D. 1922. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

2-23-3.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Mrs. Ida Neal, Village of Grayling, now deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 18th day of February, A. D. 1922, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated February 18th A. D. 1922. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

2-23-3.

Shoe repairing. Prices reduced 10 to 20 per cent. Work and material absolutely guaranteed to be first quality. E. J. Olson.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Herbert H. Feldhauser, township of Maple Forest, now deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 18th day of February, A. D. 1922, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated February 18th A. D. 1922. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

2-23-3.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Katherine Dompier, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 18th day of February, A. D. 1922, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on or before the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 19th day of June A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated February 18th A. D. 1922. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

2-23-3.